Gleaner

The Advocate

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Hotel Directory.

MOIR'S HOTEL,

HUNTINGDON, Que.

This favorite Hotel always gives satisfaction to its patrons. No efforts are spared to provide for the comfort of the guests. Excellent Table, furnished with all delicacies in season.

NEW AND ENLARGED SAMPLE ROOM accommodation for the convenience of Commercial Travellers.

First-class Stables.

MRS. MOIR,
Proprietor.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

HUNTINGDON, Que.

First-class accommodation for the travelling public.

Sample Rooms for Commercial Men.

Telephone connection with Athelstan and Dundee, Que., and Chateauguay, Malone, Fort Covington and other points in northern New York, free to guests of the house.
First-class table. Delicacies in season.
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Parties conveyed to the Lakes, Woods and Chasm. Free Carriage to and from all trains.
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This new and well appointed house is now ready for the reception of guests. Good table. Large sample rooms for commercial men. Fire-proof building and fire-proof safe attached to the house. First-class stables.
Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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Good Accommodation. Excellent Table
Comfortable Stabling.

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Horse and Boat Livery attached, and Guides furnished when required.

The Hotel is situated on the Province Line between Dundee, Que., and Fort Covington, N.Y. Daily Ferry to connect with Cars and Boats at Cornwall. Also direct connection with Montreal daily by the M. & C. J. Railway. Daily Stage to and from Malone.
Agent for Farming Implements.
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Mr. KELLY announces to his friends that his hotel is provided with a First-class Bar, Comfortable Rooms and Good Tables.
Livery attached to Hotel.
Boats and Fishing Apparatus furnished. The best of Fishing on Lake St. Louis. Hotel One Minute's walk from Beauharnois Sulphur Springs.

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Excellent Table. Good Accommodation.
Comfortable Stabling.

First-class Bar on the premises. The Wines and Liquors are all of the very best quality.
T. H. PALING, Proprietor

BOURQUE'S HOTEL,

ST. ANTOINE ABBE.

One door west of the old stand. House refitted and re-furnished in firstclass style, affording superior accommodation.

CHAS. BOURQUE, Proprietor.

SALABERRY HOTEL,
(Boyle's old stand)

BEAUHARNOIS.

First-class accommodation for Commercial Men. Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar. ISRAEL LEMAY,
Proprietor.

ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL,

VALLEYFIED, Que.

Superior accommodation for Commercial Travellers and the general public; first-class table with Wines and Liquors, Cigars, &c., of the best description at the Bar. Good Stabling and Shed accommodation.

ZOTIQUE DUBOIS,
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AMERICAN HOUSE,

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This house is beautifully situated two miles from the St. Lawrence, and has recently refitted and furnished with all modern improvements. Bar supplied with choice wines, liquors and cigars.

IMPORTANT TO FISHERMEN.

Every accommodation furnished to parties from a distance wishing to spend a season at fishing. Conveyance to and from the river, and boats, board, &c., at reasonable rates.

THOMAS LEE,
Proprietor.

THE HUNTINGDON ADVOCATE is printed and published in the village of Huntingdon, by Henry D. Somerville proprietor, resident in the village of Huntingdon.

Imperial Parliament.

The Imperial Parliament re-assembled last week. Mr. E. R. King-Harman moved and Mr. J. M. McLean seconded the address in answer to the Speech from the Throne. Mr. Gladstone said he thought the conduct of the Irish policy should remain in the hands of the Government and under their primary responsibility. Continuing, he said that if it had been supposed that anything that had happened had produced the slightest change in his convictions regarding the late Government's Irish policy, he was afraid he was unable to afford the slightest encouragement on that point. (Cheers.) What had happened, he continued, had rather confirmed his strong belief that they had not erred in the main principles of his scheme. Mr. Gladstone said he thought the late Opposition had dealt hardly with the late Government in pressing them for their Irish policy, but he would not retaliate. "Ireland," he said, "is the question of the day and the sooner this question is settled the sooner will the House be able to dispose of the arrears of legislation before it." (Cheers.)

THE GOVERNMENT'S POLICY.

Lord Randolph Churchill upon rising said he hoped the statement he was about to make would satisfy the House. After taunting Mr. Gladstone on the readiness to resort to coercion which he said the ex-Premier had in former times displayed, he stated that the Government had come to the conclusion that the adoption of coercive measures for Ireland would be unwise. Continuing, he said the Ministry wished the question of local government to be treated as a question affecting the United Kingdom. In regard to Belfast the Government would take care that crime should not become chronic there, as was the case in some other parts of Ireland, nor would the government tolerate any attack upon the Royal Irish Constabulary, whose services were deserving of praise. The Ministry were determined to restore order in Belfast, and would shrink from no responsibility in order to obtain that end without delay. With reference to Kerry, he said the Ministry had resolved to send there a special military officer of high rank, invested with such powers as would enable him to restore order. The moment the Government became conscious that further powers were necessary they would summons Parliament to their assistance. Regarding the land question he said the Government were not prepared to adopt the judicial rents fixed by the land commissions as they were considered too high. For all present purposes the Ministry would take their stand on the Land Act of 1881 as the final settlement. At the same time the Government had decided to appoint a royal commission (derisive laughter on the Parnellite benches) to make a careful enquiry during the ensuing autumn and winter into the working of the existing land system in Ireland. The Government did not intend to deal with the land question by making any reductions in rents—that was contrary to their policy. The Government, he continued, also proposed to utilize the autumn and winter by procuring the best information obtainable regarding Irish industries. They proposed to appoint a small commission of three gentlemen of position and experience who would be able to give conclusive information to the Government on such points as the creation of deep sea fisheries on the west coast and harbors of refuge, extension of railways, arterial drainage, etc. Continuing, he said the Government intended to devote the recess to a careful consideration of the question of local government for all three kingdoms. They hoped that when Parliament reassembled in February they would be prepared to submit definite proposals on that most important of all questions. In clusion he said the Government took the verdict of the country in favor of maintaining the union as final and irrevocable. Upon that verdict they based their policy, and by that policy, they both as a Government and as a party, would stand or fall. (Cheers.)

Lord R. Churchill was followed by several Parnellites, who declared that they were not satisfied with the policy of delay.

THE PARNELLITE PROGRAMME.

A meeting of Parnellite members was held in the Commons before the meeting of that body. Mr. Parnell presided and seventy members were present. The meeting decided to discuss Irish affairs and especially the Belfast riots during the debate in the Commons in reply to the Queen's Speech, and also to endeavor to learn the intentions of the Government in regard to Ireland.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—In the House of Commons to-night Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said it was the duty of the Government to restore order and administer the government in Ireland with the law as they found it. Why, he asked, did not Sir William Harcourt move an amendment to the address instead of attempting to stab the Government behind its back. If it was true that the Government encouraged and promoted disorder in Ireland they ought to be impeached. The policy of the Government was a plain and sober one. It was to promote the social and material welfare of Ireland and to assist the Irish in obtaining rest from ceaseless political agitation to which they had so long been subjected. The Government, therefore, proposed to institute an enquiry into the development of the material resources of Ireland. Sir William Harcourt's theory that social disorders could not be treated with success unless the causes were treated were of modern invention. He (the speaker) could remember when Sir William Harcourt denounced the Land League doctrine as a doctrine of assassination and took an active part in the adoption of measures for repression of the League without considering remedial measures. He (the speaker) believed that the troubles in Belfast were due to the unfortunate proposals of the late Government. Were the disorders in Belfast and Kerry to be allowed to continue until the electorate changed their minds and returned a parliament pledged to Mr. Gladstone's policy. If not, why did Sir William Harcourt sneer at the present Government for trying to do their duty—to suppress crime? Whenever the Government should find the laws harsh or unjust they might remedy them. Sir William Harcourt was afraid to attack the Government openly and move an amendment to the address, but he chalked the wall with the motto "No rent" and then ran away. The Government proposed two things, to administer the law and to consider carefully a scheme of decentralization in the direction of local self-government framed upon a popular basis. The latter scheme would be framed as far as possible to meet the exigencies of Ireland—but in accordance with the verdict of the last elections. That was their whole policy. The Government hope that when their tenure of office closes they would leave Ireland more peaceful, orderly and prosperous than they had found it.

◆

LONDON, August 23.—A despatch from Vienna to the *Times* contains the following: Prince Alexander was deposed by conspiracy. He was escorted to Widden to embark thence on Sunday for Severene, Roumania. A despatch from Bucharest states that all the news from Bulgaria comes at present through official couriers and that no private persons are allowed to enter or leave Bulgaria. The telegraph lines have all been stopped.

DUBLIN, August 23.—A portion of the mansion of Judge Rice, at Bushmont, near Lixnaw, county Kerry, was wrecked to-day by an explosion of dynamite. A similar outrage was perpetrated on a Protestant farmer's at Gortican, Londonderry.

WILD ROSE.

[William Allingham.]

Some innocent girlish kisses by a charm
Changed to a flight of small pink butterflies,
To waver under June's delicious skies
Across g[illegible] sprinkled meads—the merry swarm
A smiling powerful word did next transform
To little roses mesh'd in green, allies
Of earth and air, and everything we prize
For mirthful, gentle, delicate, and warm.

See, [illegible] sure thy sister flow'r [illegible]
[illegible] Sylvestris one hath named thee well;
[illegible] I can imagine gloomy Dis
Whirling you with a wildrose wreath, [illegible]
[illegible] Only one thing sweet as th[illegible]
One thing—come closer—nay, I'll never tell.

THE "GARCON" OF PARIS.

A Pernicious Practice—Americans to Blame—Two Prices.

[illegible] Texas Siftings

One of the pernicious institutions of Paris is the pourboire the [illegible] for to drink" tip. You don't grudge [illegible] certain men who have done you a service a little something in addition to their exact wage—you do it willingly, spontaneously but when it is looked for, asked for, exacted as a just due, not as a favor, then the custom assumes a repulsive aspect. It destroys [illegible] character as a free agent, and [illegible] have the faintest spark of Puritan [illegible] in your soul, you make a [illegible] declaration of independence.

I fear, however, that Americans selves have contributed largely to aggravate this practice. Comparatively few of them can speak French, and they mostly come over here on unlimited allowances of money, with the single purpose in view of having a good time. They succeed in having it—always, and true to the national temperament, they "never mind the expense." What does a free, untrammeled American care for francs, much less for centimes? [illegible] his garcon a gold piece in payment of his dinner. I have seen him do it, and this is perfectly proper—but when that lynx eyed worthy returns, bearing a silver plate, or silver-plated plate covered with large copper coins and small silver pieces, our free-country [illegible] sniffs the air and disdains to touch such a mess.

What is the consequence? Why, there are some garcons in Paris who pay as high as 2 francs a day for the privilege of wearing an apron in certain of the fashionable cafes frequented by Americans and English nobility. Where the waiters are on salary, and do not pay for their aprons, they cast their pourboires into a common box, and divide at the end of the day, first settling from the fund for breakages with the proprietor. In short, the result of my observations has been that waiters, cabmen and shopkeepers alike are all on the constant lookout for the unwary or indifferent foreigner, and especially for the prodigal American.

There are two prices the honest one, for the man who speaks French, and double the amount for the wretched heathen who does not or can't. And, surely, there can be nothing easier than to separate these two classes. When the bland garcon inquires with ferret eye of the stupid foreigner, "Parley vous Francaise, monsieur?" and is answered in distorted idiom, "A little short," or asks, "Will you have some soap, sir?" and is calmly told "Yes, I will not have some," he can classify his man with perfect ease, and fleece him accordingly.

Feudalism in South Wales.

[Longman's Magazine.]

It is on the occasion of wheat-cutting—the nearest approach in Wales to the English "harvest home"—that the feudality of the modern Welsh peasant is manifested. Every person, male and female, of every age from the 6-year-old urchin to the octogenarian, who has during the past year received, or expects in the future to receive, any favor from the farmer's hands, attends at the "Fedel Wenith," or "wheat reaping." It is no unusual thing to see on a farm of from 100 to 150 acres as many as fifty, eighty, or even 100 persons congregated to do honor to the occasion by rendering volunteer aid in cutting, binding, and stacking the corn.

Not only must the laborers, with their wives and children all attend, but the village blacksmith, carpenter, mason, cobbler, tailor, and shop keeper are expected to be present, and even the village schoolmaster, preacher and parson do not deem it derogatory to their dignity to take personal and active part in the work during at least a portion of the day. The day's work begins after breakfast, and the resources of the farm-wife are strained to the utmost preparing food and accommodation for the little army which will invade the house at midday.

The dinner hour having arrived and the house having overflowed, rough temporary tables and benches are raised in the close or formyard, and a plentiful supply of broth and boiled mutton, with accompanying vegetables from the kitchen garden, is provided. Tea is generally partaken of on the field—a sort of overgrown private picnic. The work of the day is generally over by 5 or 6 o'clock, and a final visit is paid to the farm house to partake of the immense platefuls of boiled rice which invariably constitutes the harvest supper.

Professional Cards.

J. T. McPHERSON,

Surgeon Dentist

(Rooms over the Printing Office of the HUNTINGDON ADVOCATE.)

HUNTINGDON, QUE.

[WILL VISIT

ORMSTOWN:
EVERY FRIDAY

HOWICK:
FIRST WEDNESDAY

VALLEYFIELD:
SECOND & FOURTH WEDNESDAY

FRANKLIN CENTRE
THIRD WEDNESDAY

SPECIALTY. The preservation of the Natural Teeth by Gold and Silver Fillings. Best quality *English or American* Porcelain Teeth [illegible] $10 per set.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered over 500 patients with[illegible] at [illegible] *[illegible] after effects.*

No charge made for extracting when replaced by Artificial.

My patrons will please note that my office in Huntingdon is *closed every Wednesday and Friday.*

N.B.—Those having ill fitting artificial plates can have them made over at a small cost.

Huntingdon, June 1st, 1886.

Dr. Allan McMillan,

Physician, Surgeon, etc.,

HUNTINGDON, QUE.

Office and residence, opposite Post Office.

W. SUTHERLAND, M. D.
ORMSTOWN, QUE.,
SURGEON and PHYSICIAN,

Graduate of McGill College, Montreal, in 1871.

Office first door west of Matthew Kee's store.

George L. Jordan, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE at JOHNSON BROTHERS' Store, BURKE, N. Y. All calls by day or night promptly attended to. Telephone connections. 5-lf

NOTARIAL! The undersigned begs [illegible] public [illegible] office of R. HYNDMAN, Secretary-Treasurer [illegible] Huntingdon, in the COUNTY BUILDING in the Village of Hunting[illegible] and remain [illegible] in the event of any [illegible] day being [illegible] holiday, he will attend on Tuesday.

I. L. CREVIER,

E. FONTAINE, NOTARY PUBLIC Ormstown, representing the "Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien" (Loan Society) for the Parish of St. Malachie and the County of Huntingdon (except Hemmingford) will be in attendance at his office, every day to receive applications for the borrowing of money, except Thursdays, when he will attend at the Central Hotel, Huntingdon, for all notarial purposes. Great advantages to borrowers.

Mr. Fontaine also represents the Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Co.

Ormstown, Oct. 22nd, 1885. 42-yr

DONALD DOWNIE, B.C.L.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &c

(of Downie & Lanctot)

115 St. James Street.

MONTREAL.

Will be at Moir's Hotel, Huntingdon, on last Saturday of every month.

Attends all courts in District of Beauharnois.

Accounts for collection addressed to Montreal or left with Geo. Blackford, B.S.C., Chateauguay St., Huntingdon will receive prompt attention. Interviews may be arranged for any evening. 43y

A. E. MITCHELL, B.C.L.,

ADVOCATE,

HUNTINGDON.

Will attend all courts in the District. Quick collections, and returns made promptly. 13-1yr.

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1724 Notre Dame Street.

MONTREAL.

Alderman J. S. ARCHIBALD, M. A., B. C. L., Professor Criminal Law, McGill College.
O. McCORMICK, B. C. L.
CHARLES A. DUCLOS, B.A., B.C.L.

Mr. McCormick will attend the Courts in Beauharnois, Ste. Martine and Huntingdon, and give special attention to the District.

Mr. Duclos will follow the Courts in and give special attention to the Districts of St. Hyacinthe and Bedford.

Accounts for collection may be addressed to the firm, Montreal, or M. S. McCoy, Huntingdon.

SLINGS AND ARROWS

By HUGH CONWAY.

Author of "Called Back," "Dark Days," "A Family Affair," Etc.

CHAPTER I.

A CYNIC.

As the tale which I am about to tell is my own; as I myself am the hero—a pitiful enough hero—of these pages, I shall, by and bye, be forced to say so much about my own affairs that I may well begin by sparing a few lines to those of another man, a man on whose grave the grass has been growing for many a long year.

His name was Julian Loraine. His home from the day when first I knew him to the day of his death, was Herstal Abbey, a fine old house in that part of wooded Somersetshire where railways have not yet come.

Although Mr. Loraine was a man of wealth, and moreover, by education and, I believe, family fully entitled to take a high social position, Herstal Abbey was not his ancestral home. He had acquired it by the right of purchase, having bought out an old, improvident, but popular county family—bought it out so completely that, if he did not literally strip him [illegible], he sat in its very chairs and used its very tables.

Such a wholesale buying up of one of their own class by an unknown man always annoys, perhaps frightens, county people, and Julian Loraine's neighbors for some time looked at him askance. He took none of the steps by which a new comer may occasionally gain access to the magic county circle. He brought no introductions. He gave no large subscription to the hunt—indeed, there was not much hunting in that part. He did not, in a covert way, let his willingness to give grand entertainments be known. He simply completed the purchase of Herstal Abbey and its contents; took up his abode in the old house, and troubled nothing about his neighbors, which no doubt annoyed them all the more.

Little Julian Loraine cared for this. The truth is he was one of the most unsociable men alive, and his cynicism, if distributed through the county, would have made Somersetshire a region in which life would have been unbearable. He was—I pen the words reluctantly—an utter disbeliever in humanity. Perhaps the life which he had [illegible] led brought him to this state of mind.

In a very short time his neighbors found out that he was by no means the unknown man they thought him. People who knew London life had much to say about this Julian Loraine. It was soon made clear to the countryside that the new man's social claims to the right hand of fellowship were indisputable; but other things were also made clear.

Loraine had led a terrible life—the very fastest of the fast. The wonder was that he had survived—even greater wonder that he was still wealthy. At one time it was thought he had run through everything, for he had disappeared, and no one saw anything of him for years. But it turned out he had only been leading a roving life in far countries. Repenting, let us hope. No; Julian Loraine was not a nice man.

But, nice or not, no one had any longer the wish to keep Mr. Loraine at arm's length. Had he cared for it, he might have enjoyed mixing with the pick of county society. But he treated civility almost as he treated coldness, with complete indifference; and it soon became understood that the owner of Herstal Abbey was a man who no longer cared to mix with his kind.

It was, of course, incomprehensible that any one should buy a fine property and settle down to the life of a recluse; the more so as the man was still in the prime of life, handsome and wealthy. But Julian Loraine was an incomprehensible man. I, for one, have never been able to determine his true character. Perhaps I have shunned investigating it. Perhaps, had I tried, I should have been unable to gather trustworthy information as to his true nature, or at the fact that tales afloat concerning his early life would reach me last of all.

When he bought Herstal Abbey he was a widower with one son, a boy of 7. This boy he petted and neglected alternately. There were days when the child was with him from morn to eve; there were weeks in which he never saw him from Sunday morning to Saturday night; there were months during which Mr. Loraine went wandering off, heaven knows where, leaving the child to the care of servants.

Whether at home or abroad, he kept up his establishment in a lavish, wasteful manner. He threw his money about in a cynical way, as one who cared not how it went. He expected his servants would rob him—no doubt they did. This he considered but human nature, and troubled nothing about it; but woe to the man or woman who in the slightest degree neglected anything which his comfort or whim demanded! His dependents soon understood their master's peculiarities, and by the exercise of due care managed to keep their places for years and years, and no doubt grew rich upon the money he wasted.

As will soon be seen, I have related all, or the greater part of the above, from hearsay. The following incident in Mr Loraine's life I can vouch for, as I heard it from his own lips.

In the year 1853 he was returning from Australia. He did not tell me what had taken him there, but I suspect he went in search of health. He was in a sailing vessel—the Black Swan was her name. There were other passengers—men, women and children. One night there was a crash, a horrible grinding sound, a recoil, and the Black Swan quietly settled down to the bottom of the ocean. Whether the disaster was due to a collision or to a sunken rock was never known. All was over in five minutes, and Julian Loraine found himself swimming for life, yet without a hope of saving it.

In swimming, as indeed in every manly exercise, Loraine was all but unrivaled; but even his great strength was gone when he felt a hand on his collar and was pulled all but insensible into a small boat, which, it appeared, was the only one that had been lowered, or, at any rate, had succeeded in getting away from the wreck.

The sea, fortunately, was comparatively smooth or the tiny boat could not have outlived the night. When the morning broke, Julian Loraine saw all that survived of the ship and her freight.

Himself, four sailors, three women and a baby in arms!

The sailors were pulling, not from the hope of reaching land, but to keep the boat's head to the waves. The mother, with her child clasped to her breast, and the two other women, were crouching in the stern sheets.

In the boat were a dozen biscuits and a small keg of water.

With the light, all turned to Loraine for advice and aid. He was a man of commanding presence, to whom people of a lower organization would naturally turn in difficulties. He assumed the responsibility. He told the men to stop the [illegible] [illegible] what sail they thought safe, and to steer as close to the wind as [illegible]. He assured them that land was not far [illegible]. His only reason, he informed me, for taking this course was that he hated the labor of rowing. Any hope of their lives being saved he scouted.

However, before nightfall they did reach land—a bare rock, but land.

By this time one of the women was lying at the bottom of the boat, moaning in agony. Her companions of the same sex were exchanging frightened [illegible]. The po[illegible] [illegible] was [illegible], and this state of affairs communicated [illegible]. A tent or screen was, by the aid of the sail and the oars, hastily rigged up, and in an hour's time there were ten [illegible] instead of nine, on that barren rock.

But not for long. Before the morning the number was the same as when they landed, only that the place of one of the women was taken by a crying, prematurely born infant.

The rough men and women did what they could for the poor little wretch. The woman with the nursing baby gave it a portion of what was rightfully her own child's.

This, in Julian Loraine's opinion, was the most rash and misplaced expression of false sentiment he had ever met with.

Toward the evening of that day they scraped a grave for the mother. They did not fill it up at once, thinking that by and bye the child must be laid in her arms.

At one time it seemed that it must be so. The sailors and the women, no doubt, thinking that a gentleman is nearer heaven than themselves, brought the poor little wailing atom to Loraine, and asked him to christen it.

With death so close at hand to all it was not worth while making any demur; but I can fancy the man's cynical smile as he sprinkled water from a large shell on the child's head. He, Julian Loraine, doing a priest's duty, and doing it for the pleasure of other people!

However, so far as he knew how he baptized the child, and thinking that a name was indispensable with a kind of grim humor christened him, for it was a boy, Julian.

After all no one else died, not even the strangely-born baby. The next day a sail hove in sight. Such signals as the shipwrecked party could make were seen, and men, women and babies were soon in safety on board a homeward-bound ship.

Not one, not even her fellow-passengers, knew the name or anything about the woman who had died. Her clothes, such as she wore, bore no mark. Her husband, if on board, had gone down in the Black Swan. What was to become of the child?

Loraine settled this. Perhaps he thought the child had a certain ridiculous claim upon him. He was no niggard with his money. He told some one—he would not have taken the trouble to see about it himself—to find a comfortable home for the child, and to apply to him when money was wanted. Then he went his way, and lived for years as he chose.

Every now and then, when her paymaster was in town, the woman who had charge of the child ventured to bring him to see his benefactor. Sometimes the benefactor scowled, sometimes smiled his cynical smile and took notice of the little boy, who was called by his baptismal name, Master Julian. When the boy was 7 years of age, Julian Loraine sent instructions that he was to be forwarded to Herstal Abbey, Somersetshire. Having been told by the good people about him that the grand gentleman he now and again saw was his father, he addressed him by that endearing term. Julian Loraine, no doubt, stared or laughed, but he said nothing forbidding the appellation being used. So to himself and the world the boy was Master Julian, only son of Julian Loraine, of Herstal Abbey.

What strange freak induced the man to present a nameless child, of humble and unknown parents, to the world as his son I shall never know. I have tried to think it was from affection toward the child—from the need even his own nature felt of something he could love and call his own; but I cannot think so. It may have been pure cynicism. He may some day have wanted to turn round and say: "What is birth? See, I take this low-born brat, bring him up as a gentleman, and every one thinks him born to the station!" It may have been a baser motive, that of revenge. I shall never know.

The boy grew up. He passed from the stage of Master Julian to that of Mr. Julian, or young Mr. Loraine; yet his reputed father kept the secret—kept it until the boy was 19, and, like many other boys of that age who are only sons of rich fathers, began to give himself airs. Then one summer's evening, when the man and the boy were sitting over their claret Julian Loraine thought fit to relate, even more fully than I have given it above, the story of the wreck and the history of the child born on that rock.

And I—for I was the boy to whom he told it—turned deadly pale and gasped for breath. I believe I had never really loved the man whom I supposed to be my father; his was not a lovable nature. Often and often I had reproached myself for my lack of filial affection. But now, as I turned my dazed eyes to his face, and saw the satirical smile with which he regarded me, I all but hated him. I rose unsteadily.

"I must go and think all this over," I stammered out.

"Certainly, go and think it over."

He spoke carelessly and returned to his claret, while I rushed wildly from the room.

CHAPTER II.

"DE MORTUIS NIL NISI BONUM."

It was not until late in the afternoon of the next day that I could bring myself to meet again the man whom I had always believed to be my father. During the time while I held myself aloof from him I passed through many stages of sorrow, but I believe my anger was even greater than my grief. I was but 19 years of age, but I fancy that my thoughts and ideas were in advance of my years. The curious, almost solitary life which I had led for many years at Herstal Abbey no doubt conduced to making me older than I really was. Till the time came for me to go to Oxford I saw little of any one save my supposed father, my tutor and the servants of the house.

But latterly all had changed for the better. I had been two terms at the university. I had made many friends. Life was just opening to me—a new, fresh life, full of pleasure and excitement. I found myself [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible]. I was well [illegible] [illegible], was looked upon as [illegible] heir to a fine property. In short, my lot seemed to be one in ten thousand.

And at that moment Mr. Loraine had chosen to reveal to me the secret of my lowly birth. To dash me from the pedestal upon which he had placed me. To show me that I had no claim upon him—that, instead of being young Mr. Loraine, of Herstal Abbey, I was no one!

I remember how, shortly before he told me the tale of the shipwreck, I had been discoursing in a somewhat arrogant, inflated and glib manner as to the [illegible] of old families and landed [illegible]; asserting that the existence of the aristocracy was an unmitigated blessing to the land. In fact, I was giving my supposed father a hash-up of a speech which I had heard at the Union. I thought my sentiments gave him satisfaction. He smiled and looked amused. No doubt he was amused, so amused that the demon of sarcasm rose within him, and hurried on the revelation which he may or may not have intended should be made. The temptation to prick the bladder inflated by my youthful arrogance must have been irresistible to Mr. Loraine. From a child I had noted this cruel trait in his character. I had noticed it with servants, such acquaintances as he had, and with myself. The way of listening, of even leading one on to talk, and then suddenly, by a biting piece of sarcasm, crushing the unlucky speaker. It was from this and kindred actions that, even while I thought him my father, I did not love the man.

Nor did he love me. Had he loved me ever so little he would have kept the secret, and spared me my present humiliation. So, in spite of all he had done for me, my anger rose and burned against Julian Loraine.

I may have been wrong; but, as will be soon discovered, I was full of faults. Perhaps the very association, more or less, during twelve years with a man of Mr. Loraine's stamp must develop faults——

There! Let me write no more to his detriment. He worked me evil, and he worked me good. He is dead. As I raise my eyes from my paper and glance through my window I can almost see his grave.

In the afternoon I went in search of him. I found him reading in the library. He nodded as I entered, then returned to his book and finished the paragraph.

"Well, Julian?" he said, as a signal that he was at my service.

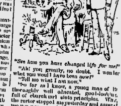
"I have been thinking over what you told me last night, Mr. Loraine."

He raised his dark eyebrows as he heard me address him in this wise. Till now I had generally used the old-fashioned "sir"; sometimes, not often, "father."

"I hate changes, Julian," he said. "As you know, the old landed gentry are rooted in old customs."

Even at that moment he could not forego his sarcasm. My cheek flushed.

"See how you have changed life for me!" I said, hotly.



"See how you have changed life for me!"

"Ah! yes; greatly, no doubt. I wonder what you would have been now?"

"Tell me what I am now."

"So far as I know, a young man of 19 thoroughly well educated, good-looking, full of church and state principles. Why, the rector stopped me yesterday and assured me you were one of the finest young fellows he ever knew; quite a credit to the county."

This banter seemed to stab me.

"Tell me, sir," I said, "ought I to thank you for what you have done for me?"

"Personally, I hate expressions of gratitude; but if it gives you any satisfaction, thank me by all means."

"No; I do not thank you. Had you placed me in some humble position, suited to my birth, and let me make my way in the world, I could have thanked you. But for years to let me be called your son; why did you do it, sir?"

"I had some reason at the time. I almost forget it."

"Mr. Loraine, I have thought it all over——"

"So you told me, Julian. Go on."

"You may laugh at me, but I consider that I have a great claim upon you."

He simply raised his eyebrows, but did not deny my assertion.

"You have kept me in ignorance for years," I continued, speaking quickly. "You have brought me up, and let me go out in the world under false colors. Now just as I enter upon manhood you tell me who I am, or rather who I am not. Why you did this, you alone know. You had some reason for it. In return, I have a right to demand something."

"Demand! A right! Never mind. Go on."

I had expected an outburst of rage. His calm encouraged me.

"Yes, sir; I ask that I may be allowed to finish my course at Oxford. Then, when I have taken my degree, I will go and earn my own living as best I can. I shall, of course, now call myself by some other name. Can you suggest one?"

Mr. Loraine laughed a curious laugh. "I like fellows who demand better than those who beg," he said. "Go back to college by all means. As to a name, is not Julian Loraine good enough for you? You are perfectly welcome to use it."

"But it is not mine."

"Never mind; use it. I choose that you shall use it so long as you are dependent on me. I also choose you to be thought my son. No"—he saw me about to speak—"I will give no reasons; perhaps I have none. You may be sure that it will be no hindrance to your future, being thought a rich man's son. Besides, I hate changes. Now, don't talk any more. You have demanded—I have acceded. Go away."

Puzzled and dissatisfied, I left him. I had fully persuaded myself that I had a right to claim what I had claimed from him. It was also not hard for me to [illegible] to think that if it was Mr. Loraine's wish that I should still pass as his son and bear his name, it was my duty to do so. Besides—remember, I was but a boy, and I need not be ashamed of the truth—with all my assumed independence, the thought of proclaiming my humble and unknown parentage to my friends was gall and wormwood to me. To sink from the position which I held as Mr. Loraine's son to that of no one at all was a change greater than I could picture to myself with equanimity. So I objected no more; and as Mr. Loraine sternly forbade the subject being reopened, my life, in spite of its clouded future, went on in its accustomed groove.

Here, to avoid any misleading, I may say that all I ever learned about my true parentage was what Mr. Loraine told me. Who and what was my ill-fated mother I know no more than I know for what reason my reputed father allowed me to be brought up as his son.

The terms and the vacations wore by. I did not, during the latter, see a great deal of Mr Loraine, nor did he press me to spend the time at Herstal Abbey. But a certain feeling, if not of gratitude, of what seemed right and proper, induced me to stay there on several occasions. There was really little apparent change in the relations between Mr. Loraine and myself. What change there might be was perhaps for the better. I was accepting his benefits, but accepting them because I considered I had a right to them. Moreover, I was determined that, when the time came, I would be quite independent of his favor. I endeavored now and again to show him my feelings on this point; and, in spite of the mocking smile with which he received my hints, I do not think he liked me the less. I am not sure but in time a sincere friendship might have sprung up between us; for, whatever may have been Julian Loraine's inner nature, when he chose to meet any one on terms of equality and companionship he could make himself one of the most charming men in the world. His talk, although dangerous and bitter, was witty and brilliant.

But time would not allow this incipient feeling to grow up. Just after my twenty-first birthday I was summoned in hot haste from Oxford. Mr. Loraine was dying.

I reached Herstal Abbey just in time. My benefactor—yes, I must call him so—was just sensible, but speechless. I bent over him and took his hand. His fingers gave mine a faint pressure. Even at that solemn moment I wondered at this show of feeling. And I wondered at the strange look in his dark eyes. They met mine yearningly, and I knew that the dying man had much he wished to say to me; yet, somehow I knew it was not about myself he wished to speak. I stooped down close to him. His dry lips moved, but could not articulate. He gave a faint sigh; his eyelids flickered, and all was over. Whatever were those last words he wished to speak they remained unspoken.

I rose and left him. I walked to the room which was known as Mr. Julian's room, and, I am thankful to say, wept. After all, this man had given me much. But for him I might have been consigned to the workhouse; might now be nothing more than a mason's apprentice. Julian Loraine had at least given me the means to start fairly in life. Yes, he had been my benefactor.

My grief, if not as deep as it should have been, was really sincere. It was some time before I began to reflect as to the immediate consequences his death would bring to myself. I had money in hand, for the allowance made me by Mr. Loraine had always been an ample one—so large, indeed, that when the truth of my birth was known to me, I had asked him to reduce it. The right I presumed to claim fell far short of this. Mr. Loraine told me scornfully not to bother him about money matters; so I had been unable to follow out the plan which I had laid down—of taking from him only sufficient for my needs. Nevertheless, I had not spent the surplus, and it would now serve me in completing my education. From him I expected nothing. I had shown him, both by act and word, that I expected nothing. Who were his heirs, or to whom his wealth would be left, were matters about which I troubled little. Now that Julian Loraine was dead, I could with a full heart thank him for all he had done for me. Then I could resign his name and force my own way in the world.

His solicitor came down and I gave instructions concerning the funeral. He did this at my request. Knowing that shortly I should be an alien in the house, I would assume no responsibility. The only order I gave was that everything should be done quietly and simply. I knew the dead man's ideas about conventional obsequies.

The funeral over, we looked for the will. I would not have a paper moved until then. We soon found it.

"Not that it makes much difference, I suppose," said the solicitor, "you being his only son."

He was opening the envelope as he spoke. I said nothing.

"Shortest will I ever read," said the solicitor; "made by himself, too, but all quite right and legal."

He handed the paper to me. I read:

"I bequeath all my real and personal estate to my adopted son Julian, commonly known as Julian Loraine."

This, duly signed and witnessed, was Mr. Loraine's will. I sank on a chair, feeling dizzy and confused. Mr Loraine dead was a greater puzzle to me than Mr. Loraine living. By a few words—dashed off, it might be, on the spur of the moment—he had left me all his wealth. Was it from affection, sense of justice, cynicism, or what?

"I did not know you were an adopted son, Mr. Julian," said the lawyer, in tones of surprise.

"Yes," I said, collecting myself. "Do you think I shall be right in accepting this bequest?"

"Why not?"

"Are there no close relatives? Although I passed as his son, I know so little about him."

"I suspect I knew him. But I never heard Mr. Loraine speak of any relatives. His adoption of you proves you entitled to the money."

I sat in deep thought. It was all so strange, so sudden.

"By the by, Mr. Julian," said the solicitor, "without wishing to intrude my advice, I should, if I were in your place, say nothing to let people know I was not Mr. Loraine's son. He evidently wished it to be thought you were. I fancy that by saying nothing you will best carry out his wishes. I myself shall keep silence on the matter."

I took his counsel, and, rightly or wrongly, or [illegible] to follow it, rightly. No one could be harmed by my continuing to pass as the dead man's son. The fact of his having left me all his wealth showed, or I fancied it showed, that he looked upon me as a son; so I buried the story of the shipwreck in my own breast, and was still Mr. Loraine of Herstal Abbey.

I staid my time at Oxford; I took my degree. After this I went abroad for many months. I let Herstal Abbey, as I had no need of such a large place. When I returned to England I led the usual life, no better, or no worse, of a young man of fortune.

Three years after the death of Julian Loraine I fell in love.

To be continued.

IT NEVER FAILS.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will never fail you when taken to cure Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach or any form of Summer Complaint. Relief is almost instantaneous; a few doses cure when other remedies fail.

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GENERAL NEWS.

ST. JOHN, N.B., August 20.—Judge King sentenced Daniel Hatfield to the penitentiary for life for indecent assault on Catherine O'Donnell, a servant girl. Hatfield is a handsome young fellow of twenty-five, and his mother, sisters and young wife are heartbroken over his terrible crime, committed while under the influence of drink, and a life-long sentence. The prisoner was completely unmanned by the sentence. It was said that Judge King was persuaded by his brother judges from inflicting the death penalty. The crime, trial and sentence created greater excitement than a criminal trial has created in New Brunswick for many years.

Lunenburg fishermen returned from Labrador report the codfishery there is almost an entire failure.

The Pope having indirectly learned that the French Government is about to recall the ambassador to the Vatican, Cardinal Jacobini, Papal secretary of state, has asked the Papal nuncio at Paris to obtain an explanation of France's course.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., August 21.—Wm. J. Kendall, of Boston, today swam successfully the Whirlpool rapids, Niagara river. The trial was to settle a wager of $10,000 made by Boston parties, he to receive $1,000 of the stakes. There were few spectators, the affair having been kept quiet. When asked if he would ever make another trip, he said most emphatically, "No," there's not enough money in the world to induce me to repeat my afternoon's experience. A child would have the same chance to go through the rapids and come out all right as an expert swimmer." It took him three minutes to go from the railway bridge to the whirlpool. Kendall is 24 years of age, six feet 2 inches in height, weighs 195 and is well proportioned. He wore a cork vest consisting of five pieces of cork sixteen inches long, four wide and two thick which was sewn in a white canvas, similar to a life preserver.

LONDON, August 21.—Sir J. Ferguson, under foreign secretary, in his statement in the Commons yesterday in relation to the fisheries question said the negotiations between England, Canada and the United States had not reached the stage where it was possible to appoint a joint commission to settle the matter in dispute. He did not say, as reported, that it was not intended to appoint such a commission.

OTTAWA, August 22.—It is understood that in consequence of the appearance of pleuro-pneumonia in the cattle quarantine at Levis an order-in-council has been passed, which will appear in next Saturday's *Gazette*, prohibiting the importation of neat cattle from those counties in the United Kingdom in which the disease is officially reported to exist. All importers of cattle will be required to certify under oath to the localities from which the cattle have come. Cattle importers and steamship companies should exercise the greatest precaution before shipping any cattle to Canada or they may find themselves in difficulties.

DUBLIN, August 20.—The Duke of Leinster has arranged to sell to his tenants a large portion of his Kildare estates on the eighteen years' purchase plan.

Mr. John Dougall, of the Montreal *Witness*, died suddenly at New York on Thursday last.

Articles were signed last week for a race between Hanlan and Courtney in Jamaica Bay, on the 28 inst. The Brooklyn *Eagle* says that the committee do not intend to let either of the oarsmen have anything to say in the matter, and care will be taken to insure absolute fair play. "The race will be rowed on its merits entirely or no money will be paid."

LONDON, August 22.—A despatch from Sofia, Bulgaria, dated Saturday, says:—"The populace and the troops quartered in the capital surrounded the palace early this morning. Prince Alexander abdicated and was escorted over the frontier. There was no disorder. The population then assembled and adopted a resolution praying the Czar to re-extend his sympathy to the Bulgarian people. The assemblage proceeded to the palace of the Russian agent, and submitted to him the resolution, all kneeling. The agent assured them of the Czar's friendship."

DUBLIN, August 22.—Evictions at Gweedore, in the district of Donegal, have been concluded. The total amount of rents concerned does not exceed £50 yearly. There were 150 policemen and bailiffs and sixty cars and boats engaged for eleven days in the proceedings, at a cost of £100 a day. The scenes were pitiful, the people being steeped in poverty.

BELFAST, August 22.—Enormous forces of military and police, preceded by eight magistrates, paraded the disturbed districts on Saturday night. This had the effect of overawing the rowdy element. A shot was fired at 3 o'clock this morning, being the prearranged signal for a battle between the Orangemen and Catholics, but there was no answer. To-night the Albert Street Presbyterian church, which is in the Catholic district, was opened for the first time since the beginning of the riots. When the service was over a mob hooted and stoned the retiring congregation and maltreated the minister in spite of the troops called for their protection.

Mr. Henry Muma, of the Northwest Claims commission, who has been pretty well over the whole of the Northwest, describes the conditions throughout the whole of the territories as satisfactory. The harvest will be fair. The straw generally is light, but the sample of grain is good. Both wheat and barley are being reaped, and all danger of frost is past. The farmers are satisfied, the Indians are peaceable, and perfectly quiet and loyal. In fact, the whole outlook in the Northwest is gratifying.

BELFAST, August 19.—The coroner's jury in the case of Jackson, shot by the police while the latter were occupying McKenna's tavern, have returned a verdict of murder against Sergeants Daly and Armstrong and several constables. The coroner has issued warrants for their arrest.

His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau has just decided a somewhat curious case. The Cercle Catholique, Quebec, had ostracised or boycotted Mr. Montreuil, bottler of Labatt's beer, who resides in St. Paul street, because of the use by him of a triangle on his labels. The members of the Cercle were forbidden to use his ales on account of this Masonic emblem. Before appealing to the courts, Mr. Montreuil laid a complaint before Cardinal Taschereau. His Eminence has just decided that the trademark in question is not a Masonic sign. Mr. Montreuil will now take action for damages against his detractors.

The strongest intoxicating liquor in the world is probably Sham-Sho used by the natives of Burmah, and said to be made of rice and lime. It is so powerful that it will dissolve Martial Henry bullet in thirty minutes. Temperance societies are endeavoring to induce the Government to suppress the deadly poison.

The Bible in Italy.

[Chicago Herald.]

Among the things which thirty-five years ago went to make up the crime of high treason in Italy was the possession of a Bible, which was in the list of revolutionary and forbidden books, and for a man to own it was to subject him to prison, the galleys, and even to death. Now Bible depots are established in every Italian city, and itinerant venders circulate the book freely. In a conspicuous store in the Corso, Rome, a whole window is filled with copies of the Italian version of the Scriptures. The New Testament can be purchased for 5 cents, and a separate gospel for 2.

The Flowers of the Arctic Circle.

[Lieut. Schwatka.]

No sooner has the snow disappeared from the ridges, than the hardy Alpine flowers of the Arctic commence with wonderful vigor their short existence of growth, some of them actually rushing up so near the disappearing snow-banks that with the foot they could be bent over against them. I have read of polar travelers who had seen this flora force its way through a thin layer of soft snow in its eagerness to begin existence.

Medicinal Use of Ice.

[Philadelphia Record.]

Water can not satisfy the thirst which attends cholera, dysentery, diarrhea and some other forms of disease, in fact, drinking cold water seems to increase the thirst and induce other disagreeable sensations, but this thirst will be perfectly and pleasantly subdued by eating a comparatively small amount of ice, swallowing it in as large pieces as practicable, and as much as is wanted.

DO NOT DELAY.

Do not delay, if suffering any form of Bowel Complaint however mild apparently may be the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old, reliable cure for all forms of Summer Complaints that require prompt treatment. Ask your druggist and all dealers in patent medicines.

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Manager and Publisher.
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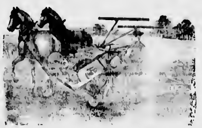

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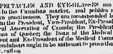


B. LAURANCE'S SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES are the only genuine English articles in the Canadian market. real pebbles are kept in stock. Tests are given to prove genuineness. They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Laval University; the President and Ex-President of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c.,&c. These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities, but if further proof is needed, call on

J. W. SAUNDERS
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
HUNTINGDON, QUE.
Opposite Post Office.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Will Cure
Sick Headache

Constipation, Dyspepsia, Distress after Eating, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Pain in the Side, Coated Tongue, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Sallow Skin, and all disorders caused by a bilious state of the system.

They do this *without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels,* and there is no pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. It is no longer necessary to scour one's insides out with the old fashioned purgative pills, and they are fast giving way to the gentle action of this mild and pleasant remedy.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike all other pills, and are a marvel to all who use them. They are very small, strictly vegetable, and as the dose is only one or two pills, they are readily taken by young or old without a thought of the presence of medicine. If you try them you will certainly be pleased. In vials of 25 cents each or 5 for $1.00. Sold by Druggists everywhere or sent by mail. Address,

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

A sheet of Testimonials and set of Handsome Advertising Cards sent on receipt of stamp. Mention this Paper.

The ADVOCATE is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance, and all payment of arrearages is made as required by law. Remember that the publisher must be notified when a subscriber wishes his paper stopped. All arrearages must be paid.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

THE ADVOCATE.

HUNTINGDON, AUGUST 26, 1886.

DR. CAMERON'S ADDRESS.

Dr. Cameron has issued his address to the electors of Huntingdon County, and thus formally announced his candidature. He stakes everything on the Riel issue, gives the Government, which he formerly slandered and abused, a hearty commendation for their honest and successful management of the affairs of the province; takes great credit to himself for having offered the county to Mr. Joly, without consulting his constituents; declares himself to be in sympathy with the Liberal party, and offers to sacrifice himself once more in spite of "personal inclinations and the requirements of my profession." How great is that sacrifice he realized two years ago when, while denouncing the present Government for extravagance and dishonesty in handling the public moneys, he conveniently remained absent from his seat in the House when the vote was taken on the question of increasing the members' indemnity. That increase decided Dr. Cameron to once again immolate himself on the altar of his country. His estimate of the intelligence of the electors of Huntingdon is amply shown in the following paragraph, which for downright dishonesty of purpose beats the record:—

> 'The issue upon which the approaching elections are to be fought is that of the Regina execution, and, therefore, it is due to you, to myself, and to the province, that you should have an opportunity of saying, whether you endorse the position I took or not. I deprecate the raising of that issue as one not pertaining to the legislature of Quebec, and as calculated to arouse and embitter prejudices of creed and race which threaten the future peace of the province. But, since it has been raised, and the elections are to turn upon it, I consider it advisable that you should have an opportunity of declaring your opinion with regard to it, by either re-electing or rejecting me; for, as I have already indicated, for me to withdraw would be ascribed by the members of the Parti National to a consciousness on my part that you do not approve of my stand with reference to the Riel agitation. I do not desire to be misunderstood, or to receive your suffrages under a misapprehension, and beg distinctly to state, that I do not regret the course I took upon the Riel question, and that, if re-elected by you, it is my firm purpose to follow it up, no matter how disagreeable it may be to oppose old and valued associates in the legislature."

The conclusion is forced upon us that Dr. Cameron is either a knave or a fool, and we strongly suspect the former. While he deprecates the raising of the Reil issue at the approaching elections, he endeavors to make it the issue in this county, when he knows full well, if he knows anything at all, that the electors are almost unanimous on that question, and that there is no possibility—much less probability—of a Rielite candidate being in the field. In view of this his not regretting the course he took on the Riel issue, is very refreshing, very; and his desire not "to be misunderstood" or to receive the suffrages of the electors "under a misapprehension," is characteristic of him. What he pretends *not* to desire is the very thing he wishes to result from his address; hence the attempt to make the electors believe they are to vote either in condemnation or commendation of Riel's execution—a gratuitous insult to their intelligence. Dr. Cameron perfectly understood the feeling in this county when he did not deem it necessary to follow the course of his former leader, Mr. Joly, who "from his high sense of honor, resigned his seat in Lotbiniere." No doubt Mr. Joly would have carried this county at the time had he taken the opportunity offered him, and possibly would to-day,—his "high sense of honor" being certain of appreciation here. But the Doctor's object, as expressed by himself, was not to test the feeling of this county on the Riel issue; it was to save to the province Mr. Joly's "invaluable services." Taking the private offer of his seat to Joly in connection with his latest attempt to pull the wool over the eyes of the electors, Dr. Cameron evidently imagines he carries the county in his pocket and leads his constituents by the nose.

Taking the address all in all, there is nothing in it calculated to give the county increased faith in Dr. Cameron as a representative in the Assembly. As we have already said the electors understand full well that the election in this county at least will not be fought on the Riel issue, and, thanks to Dr. Cameron's little arrangement at Quebec it will not be fought on party lines either

THE LATE JOHN DOUGALL.

In the death of Mr. John Dougall, the founder of the Montreal *Witness* and the New York *Witness*, journalism in Canada loses one of its most esteemed disciples. It is natural, or at least usual, when any person of prominence passes from this scene of turmoil and strife to the better world beyond, to find his name extolled and his good deeds hearlded abroad and not always justly. But in referring to the career of the late Mr. Dougall, there is no option but to speak in words of commendation. His life was that of a consistent christian, imbued with the desire to be of service to his fellow-men. He was not a vain-glorious seeker after fame and notoriety, but like his great Master "he went about doing good," quietly and without the expectation of reward.

A Scotchman by birth, he commenced his life of usefulness in Canada of the age of eighteen, and during the sixty years that have elapsed since then his efforts for the guidance of private and public opinion, in matters of temperance, religion and general welfare, have been untiring and generally attended by success. About the year 1835 he had his first experience in journalism, in connection with the *Temperance Advocate*. Ten years later he commenced the publication of the *Witness*, which continued as a weekly journal for some years, and finally appeared as the pioneer one-cent daily in Canada. The *Witness* has ever been the reflex of his individuality. He has left his mark in the world, and many will hold his memory dear, even among those who were not personally acquainted with him.

* * *

JUDGING from the expressed opinion of electors in all parts of the county, it is high time a move was made towards inducing some reliable, conscientious man to enter the lists against Dr. Cameron in the coming election. It is impossible to disguise the fact that the present member has not served his constituents to their satisfaction, and we are not going to attempt it. His latest fiasco, which by courtesy is called his "electoral address," has only increased the feeling against his re-election. What Huntingdon County wants is a representative independent enough to speak out his convictions fearlessly, and man enough to act upon them in the interest of his constituents and not in his own. There are dozens of such men in the county, and surely *one* of them could be induced to come forward. Let a mass meeting be called; let the petty differences of party be sunk in favor of the more important interests of our noble county; and let us choose a candidate whose success at the polls will show to the world that the electors of Huntingdon are not void of all sense of honor, honesty and manliness.

* * *

AN important case has come before the court at Montreal, in connection with the seizure made some time ago, at St. Johns and other points, of patent medicines, etc., belonging to the well-known firm of J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, Mass., for alleged undervaluation. The customs officer who made the seizure was Mr. Jules Brosseau. A few days ago he laid a charge against J. V. Walters, an insurance agent, of attempted bribery, Walters having offered him $10,000 to deliver up the firm's books seized in the case and on which the Government rely for their case. Walters was placed under arrest, and the preliminary investigation is now being held.

* * *

COMMENTING on Dr. Cameron's electoral address, the *Gazette* makes the remark that "the County of Huntingdon is Liberal in its traditions." This is hardly correct. The *Gazette* has probably forgotten the traditions of Huntingdon County. Our honored member for years in the Dominion House was Sir John Rose. On his retirement from the county the present federal member, Mr. Scriver, was elected his successor and followed in his footsteps as a supporter of Sir John A. Macdonald, until 1873, when the Pacific scandal came up, and Mr. Scriver turned round politically. In provincial affairs the traditions of Huntingdon county are equally varied. Dr. Cameron who is "all things by turns and nothing long," was originally elected as a Conservative, as were several of his predecessors. Whether the Doctor is now a Conservative or a Liberal, nobody seems to know. That is "one of those things that no follow can understand." Nor does it matter much just now on which side he ranges himself. Public opinion is against him as a representative of the county—not on the Riel issue, for that has no hold in this county—but on the strength of his past record; and the appearance of an independent candidate, in whose support electors of both parties could unite, would be welcomed by at least a majority of them.

* * *

"The *Slings and Arrows* of outrageous fortune," as Shakspere, hath it, are well illustrated in our new story, commenced in this issue, by the author of "Called Back," "Carriston's Gift," &c., &c. Subscribe now.

Cattle Cremated.

QUEBEC, August 20.—Dr. McEachran, chief Dominion inspector of the cattle quarantine, is in town superintending the slaughter and cremation of Mr. McCrea's infected herd of cattle. The large kiln, specially erected for the purpose, having been completed, the work of slaughter and cremation commenced yesterday. By evening nine cattle had thus been disposed of and it is believed that by about Tuesday next the whole herd will have been reduced to ashes. The sheds occupied by the infected cattle and all the manure in the quarantine, amounting to over 3,000 loads, will also be burned. Mr. McCrea, of Guelph, the owner of the cattle in question, was in town yesterday and was not unnaturally anxious to see his stock. He was refused admittance, however, by the authorities, who allow nobody to enter the premises but the actual superintendents and attendants of the cattle. Mr. McCrea was quite satisfied with the reasons given for refusing to admit him, and fully recognized the necessity of every precaution being taken to prevent the spread of the disease. On invitation of the Canadian Medical association, Dr. McEachran, of Montreal, and Dr. Couture, of this city, appeared before the convention and gave an account of the outbreak of the pleuro-pneumonia at Levis, urging those present to do their utmost to spread a correct report of the case, and thus put an end to the false and damaging statements respecting the disease now going the rounds of the press. No symptoms of the disease have yet appeared in the herd of Mr. Andrew Allan, which was in contact with Mr. McCrea's cattle on the passage across the Atlantic; but it is the opinion of the authorities that the whole herd will have to be slaughtered.

Chicago's Cure for Anarchy.

SEVEN CONSPIRATORS ADJUDGED TO DIE.

CHICAGO, August, 20.—The long trial of the Anarchists charged with participation in the Haymarket riots closed to-day in a verdict of guilty and the sentencing of seven of the eight prisoners to death while the latter gets imprisonment for life. The court officials having decided that the relatives of the Anarchist prisoners should be allowed in the court room, there were present the sister, brother and mother of Spies. Nearly 2,000 people gathered in front of the main entrance of the building, gazing up at the windows. The prisoners were brought into the court room at 9.52 o'clock. They presented about the usual appearance, though Spies and Fischer looked deadly pale. The jury arrived at 9.55 o'clock. The verdict rendered was as follows:—

> "We, the jury, find the defendants August Spies, Michael Schwab, Samuel Fielden, Albert R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and Louis Lingg guilty of murder as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at death. We find the defendant Oscar W. Neebe guilty of murder in the manner and form as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at 100 years."

The defendants were taken back to jail. Hardly had the jury left the room when a piercing shriek was heard, followed by the heavy falling of the wife of Schwab to the floor, to whom the result of the verdict had been interpreted. She is also a sister of Schnaubelt, the alleged bomb-thrower.

CHICAGO, August 21.—There was a meeting here last night of all the female relatives of the sentenced Anarchists. They were reinforced by men from all parts of the city, and Miss Spies subsequently said that over $4,000 was subscribed to a fund to carry the case to the Supreme court. W. Parsons, brother of the condemned Anarchist, said the case would be carried to the Supreme Court of the United States if necessary.

Hops.

The hop market at present is quiet and few sales are being made owing to brewers holding off on account of high prices and only taking enough for actual consumption. Sales of small lots have been made at from 30c to 35c as to quality. The New York *Commercial Bulletin* says: "There were few sales of medium quality 1885 States at 24c to 25c and of that class of goods the offerings seem to be more liberal. An article rather above the medium was offered to a moderate extent at 26c against 28c asked some days ago. The few really first-class goods are held very firmly, however, and dealers who have that class of stock do not offer in the market, though in some instances apparently more inclined to let go the lower grades. Brewers are buying only in a hand-to-mouth way and display supreme indifference to everything but securing 1886 contracts at under 50c. Some few moderate lots of 1886 Germans were taken at 50c delivered. The first bale of new Californias shipped on the 11th inst., is expected to soon make its appearance here."

* * *

LONDON, August 23.—The events in Bulgaria formed the principal theme of conversation in the lobby of the House of Commons to-night. The Parnellites and advanced Radicals hold that diplomatic complications must inevitably ensue, arguing that it will be impossible for the Government to submit to a *coup d'etat* which so greatly increases the czar's influence in the Balkans. Ministerialists admit that the deposition of Prince Alexander is a matter of extreme gravity, but they say that even if it be proved that Russia instigated the movement it will be difficult for England to interfere, because it is generally assumed that Austria and Germany acquiesced in Alexander's overthrow. It is considered improbable by Conservatives that the Government will enter a protest in the matter. The Government has been reliably informed that Prince Alexander is safe and well in Roumania. The Paris *Temps* considers that England has received a rebuff, and it fears that the events in Sofia will arouse rival sentiments which have been lying dormant for two years.

New Advertisements.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as Butchers has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due the firm will be collected by John Murphy, by whom all accounts against the firm will be paid.

Huntingdon, August 25th, 1886.

E. G. SMITH,

33-1 JOHN MURPHY.

HUNTINGDON ACADEMY.

C. S. HOLIDAY, B. A., *Principal*
MISS JESSIE SHIRRIFF, *Music Teacher.*

Classes will open on Wednesday 1st September next.

Under Mr. Holiday this institution has obtained the highest rank among academies in this province.

Pupils from a distance can secure board or lodging on reasonable terms.

Huntingdon, Aug. 25th, 1886

WM. MACLAREN,

33-1 Secy-Treas.

The Thrilling Drama in 5 acts entitled

TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR-ROOM

BOTH NIGHTS OF THE FAIR,

SEPTEMBER 15TH & 16TH.

Moir Hall, Huntingdon.

Tickets of Admission 25c. Reserved Seats (Front) 35c, to be had at the Post office. Plan now open. Secure your seats early.

The members of the Huntingdon Cornet Band have spared neither time nor expense to make this the feature of the season.

A GRAND BALL after the performance Thursday evening the 16th. Tickets including supper only $1 per couple.

See large posters and programmes for particulars. 33-2

General Election!

CAMERON TO BE OPPOSED!

My advice is oppose every man who won't sell cheap and thus study your own interest.

I am selling

SEWING MACHINES,
ORGANS, PIANOS,
WAGGONS, BUGGIES &
STEAM WASHING MACHINES,

at give away prices. Easy terms.

Therefore vote for

H. R. McCRACKEN,

the popular and cheap ticket candidate.

Huntingdon, August 18, 1886. 32tf

TO RENT.

The subscriber offers for rent the Billiard Room in her new Hall for a term of years on reasonable terms. This room is new and is one of the finest in the province.

MRS. M. H. MOIR.

Huntingdon, Aug. 18th, 1886. 32tf

Province of Quebec,
District of Beauharnois,
County of Huntingdon.

In the CIRCUIT COURT

IN AND FOR SAID COUNTY.

No. 3759.

HENRY R. McCRACKEN, of the Village of Huntingdon, in said County and District, Trader,

Plaintiff;

vs.

FRANK PERU alias FRANCOIS PROULX, of the same place, Labror,

Defendant;

AND

PETER McFARLANE, of the same place, Manufacturer,

Tiers-Saisie.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

Huntingdon, 12th August, 1886.

WM. HASSAN,

32-2 C. C. C.

ALEX. McNAUGHTON & BRO.

HAVE now a new stock to show for Summer, consisting of

White Figured Lawns,
Printed Lawns,
Stuff Goods in a great variety of colors,
Ginghams, Prints, Hosiery,
Jerseys, Gloves, Parasols from 45c to $3.50,
Laces, Trimmings, Buttons,
Tweeds, Suitings, Trouserings,
Ready Made Clothing in very best makes for men and boys,
Gents Furnishings,
Hats, hard or soft, Ladies', Gents, Misses, Boys and Childrens fine and medium Boots and Shoes in best styles of makes.
Floor Oil Cloth,
Stone and Chinaware,
Cutlery, Choicest Teas &c.

ALEX. McNAUGHTON & BRO.
Huntingdon, June 23rd, 1886.

LOCAL & DISTRICT.

rof. McLaren, formerly of Rochester, N. Y., is the new leader of the Huntingdon Cornet Band.

Do not fail to read the opening hapters of "Slings and Arrows," this issue. You will be sure to e interested.

A temperance meeting under the auspices of the Dominion Alliance will be held at Ormstown on Saturday, Sept. 4th.

Donald Downie, Esq., advocate, of Montreal, will be at Moir's hotel on Friday and Saturday, Aug. 27th and 28th.

A little son of Mr. Lovers, contractor, of this village, was kicked by a horse on Monday, and rendered insensible for a time.

Mr. W. W. Robertson, labor candidate for Montreal West, will give an address at the Knights of Labor picnic at Ormstown on Saturday.

Our new illustrated story commences in this issue. Read it, show it to your friends, and then get them to subscribe for the ADVOCATE.

The lacrosse match on Saturday last between the Huntingdon and Athelstan teams resulted in the defeat of the Athelstan team by three straight games.

Mrs. W. W. Robertson and family, of Montreal, are spending a few weeks with Mr. George Caldwell and family, at the Elmgrove farm, Godmanchester.

The Ormstown juniors did not put in an appearance on Saturday to play their lacrosse match with the juniors of this place as arranged. Guess they were afraid.

Hop-picking has commenced at Cazaville. The crop will be fully up to last year's, and at the improved prices now prevailing will be a considerably more valuable one.

Mr. Corbett explains that the band do not continue their open-air concerts because they are engaged every Saturday evening. Could they not manage to come out some other evening?

We commence this week the publication of a new story. It is entitled "Slings and Arrows," and is from the pen of that popular author, Hugh Conway, one of the most successful writers of the day. Now is the time to subscribe.

Early Friday morning the store of Mr. C. Guimond, Beauharnois, was burglarized. No one lives on the premises, so the burglars had the place all to themselves. They blew open the safe with powder, but only found $100 in cash. A screwdriver and bit-sock were all they left behind.—*Gazette.*

The officers of the 76th Battalion of Chateauguay held a picnic on Laberge island on Friday, and took advantage of the occasion to present their commander, Lieut.-Col. Beaudreau, with an address and handsome tunic. Capt. Landry, who made the presentation, assured the recipient of the esteem in which he is held by every member of the corps. Lieut.-Col. Beaudreau made a suitable response.—*Gazette.*

The moonlight excursion on Friday evening last, from Dundee to Hopkins Point, was highly successful. When the steamer Massena started for the Point at about eight o'clock, she was loaded with passengers to her full capacity. Although the moon had not yet appeared the trip down the Salmon River and into the lake was most enjoyable, the choice music rendered by the Huntingdon Cornet Band adding to the pleasure greatly. Arrived at the Point no time was lost by the excursionists in taking advantage of the opportunities afforded there for enjoyment. Host Tyo had supper all ready and the table was filled over and over again, the menu being a most creditable one, and the dining room being kept open till the boat left on the return trip. In the meantime dancing was indulged in by many, on the spacious platform erected for the occasion, the music being furnished by Russell's well-known orchestra from the Fort. The band also enlivened the scene occasionally during the evening, and their playing was the subject of general admiration. About 1 a.m. the cry of "all aboard" went round, and soon the party were en route for home, all seemingly well satisfied with the evening's entertainment. Hopkins Point is one of the pleasantest places for an excursion that we have ever visited. On this occasion great pains had been taken to render the place more attractive. Bonfires were lighted at different points on the shore, their lurid glare, together with a long row of torches along the water's edge, brightening up the scene most effectually and lending it an enchantment while the fair moon still lingered in her boudoir below the horizon, presumably putting the finishing touches to her toilet ere exposing her charms to the gaze of the many who were so anxiously awaiting her appearance. And when her soft mellow rays spread over the scene, producing a decided change in the aspect of the surroundings after the ruddy glow of the fires, the effect was complete, and many were the exclamations of delight on the part of those present. Judging from our short experience of it, Hopkins Point should be one of the best patronized summer resorts on that portion of the St. Lawrence. Mr. John Tyo, who was manager of the excursion, was indefatigable in his efforts to make everybody comfortable and everything enjoyable. That he succeeded there is no room to doubt.

At a meeting at St. Isidore, county of Laprairie, on Sunday, Mr. George Duhamel, the National candidate offered to resign in favor of Mr. Charlebois, the present member, if the latter would sign and endorse the Champ de Mars resolutions on the Riel question. This Mr. Charlebois refused to do, and Mr. Duhamel then formally announced his candidature. Mr. Doyon, the third candidate, was also present.

The entertainment given last night by the Howard Clifton Church Choir Company under the auspices of the St. Andrew's Church was a great success both musically and from a financial point of view. The elite of the town turned out *en masse*, there being four hundred present to witness the many features both melodious and dramatic of this excellent combination. The ventriloquial efforts of Mr. Howard Clifton caused roars of laughter, while Miss Edith Clifton charmed everybody by her sweet voice and engaging manner. The well-known tenor Mr. Brookhouse Bowler sang several of the most popular songs of the day. Mrs. Howard Clifton presided at a very fine reed organ with great skill and judgment. They give another performance to-night with an entire change of programme. No one should miss this opportunity.

Allan's Corners.

Heavy rain Monday night.

Jas. Cowan has returned from his American visit.

"Bob" McCaig is home from Montreal, on the sick list.

Our school commenced Monday. We hope the "young ideas" will learn to shoot forthwith.

A man may drink, and not get drunk,
A man may fight and not be slain;
A man may woo and get the bounce
And still he'll go and woo again.

To kill one fly in March is estimated to be as good a work as killing eight millions of them in August. But when seven or eight Sons of Temperance are accused of violating their pledge and only one of the number is charged and found guilty on foolish and manufactured evidence, flies cannot be too numerous to fan the weary committee that do such injustice to themselves and their fellow citizens.

Shelburn, Vt.

The lawn social held at Mr. Leo Tracy's last Wednesday evening was a decided success. The audience were delighted with the singing, especially that of Miss Andrews of Shelburn Falls. A very choice programme was gone through with. (Want of space forbids giving it in full.)

A train of 19 loaded cars containing 1000 people went on the excursion last Thursday, to Saratoga, from the towns between Shelburn and Middlebury inclusive. From Middlebury alone 305 people joined the excursion, and from our small village there were about 70.

Mr. Jas. Donham, who has been inspector of boilers for the district of Burlington, Vt., since 1881, and who sent in his resignation last February, has just received word that a successor has been appointed, thus giving him his liberty once more.

The funeral of Mr. Lawrence, who died last Sabbath morning, took place on Tuesday at 10 a.m. The services were held at his late residence at the Falls, the remains were interred at Green Mount Cemetery, Burlington, Vt.

Mrs. George White, and son Lavator, of New York, are the guests of Mr. R. J. White.

Mr. Will Rand of the Falls has gone to Boston, Mass.

At the auction sale last Saturday of Mr. D. L. Spear, his favorite horse "Puss" was sold for $310, Mr. A. Taylor buying it for Dr. Webb, son-in-law of the late Mr. Vanderbilt.

KATE.

A Boating Party's Peril.

CORNWALL, Aug. 21.—Yesterday evening at about seven o'clock people on Dickinson's Island were startled by a scene that usually appals people. Four persons had gone out rowing and were a short distance from the shore. They were Miss Cline, of Cornwall, Miss Katie Leslie, of Montreal, Arthur Mattice, of Cornwall, and Thomas H. Browne, son of Mr. John James Browne, the well-known architect, whose house is on the Island. The young people were enjoying themselves in such a way as to cause much merriment to some on shore, for many were laughing at the party. Suddenly all four were precipitated into the water and screams of anguish took the place of peals of laughter. Miss Cline, who is an expert swimmer, turned for the shore, and had to swim only a few strokes, while Arthur Mattice, being also a good swimmer was safe. Miss Leslie, however, was supported by Mr. Brown, and for a time it was a question whether she would escape from her peril, as the current had caught both her and Mr. Brown and was carrying them outwards. Mr. Duquette the proprietor of the hotel, was writing at his desk when he heard the screams. Mr. McKim, of the Toronto *Mail*, was seated talking with some friends when he heard them also, and both started for the scene. Mr. McKim dashed into the water fully clothed, while Mr. Duquette, with coolness and nerve that did him credit, had a boat out in an instant and standing up in it he paddled straight for the struggling girl. Slowly he seemed to go, but surely, and at length he reached her. He told her to keep a firm hold of the boat, and she clutched with a vigor that need not be described. By this time Mr. Cline had waded ashore, and all the rest were safe. Mr. Duquette paddled his fair burden ashore, and Mr. Brown swam after it. When all were safe people breathed more freely, and a prayer of thankfulness was contained in many hearts. Of course, the affair was the talk of the rest of the evening.

* * *

DUBLIN, August 23.—During an eviction at Ballyogan, Kilkenny, to-day a row took place, during which the police were stoned and a number of bailiffs were severely injured. A fruitless attempt was made to wreck the barracks.

TORONTO, August 23.—Mgr. O'Bryen, the Papal ablegate, interviewed regarding the Knights of Labor, stated that the Vatican's pronunciamento was absolute and had been obeyed in all parts of the world. At the same time he could hardly say whether the Knights of Labor was really a secret society as there was a great difference of opinion as to its character among the members themselves. Still he hoped that the difficulty between the Knights and the church would be amicably adjusted and the constitution of the order so altered as to satisfy the Roman authorities.

WINNIPEG, August 23.—Sir John Macdonald left Regina on Friday for the East. At Qu'Appelle an address was presented to him, and at Moosomin the demonstration was on a large scale, including a display of the products of the soil. In replying to the address presented to him, Sir John referred to the kindness generally manifested to him on his present trip, and dealt with the completion of the railway. At Wolseley and Virden informal demonstrations were made. He arrived at Regina shortly after nine o'clock. Here extensive preparations had been made, and the reception was most enthusiastic. Sir John, who is looking in splendid health, made a speech of some length, consisting largely of eulogy of the Canadian Pacific, and to the failure of its opponents. He had great faith in the resources of British Columbia, which, he believed, has before it a future equal to that of any of the Eastern Provinces. The fisheries of the Pacific were more valuable than those of the Atlantic. A large inter-provincial trade would result. He impressed upon the people the fact that they must be reasonable. On Saturday morning a departure was made for Portage la Prairie where another demonstration was made. A trip was then made over the Manitoba North-Western Railway with Premier Norquay and the directors of the road. He arrived at Winnipeg during the night.

GREAT EXCITEMENT now going on at WILLIAM THIRD & CO'S GREAT ANNUAL CLEARING SALE. Every article in stock marked down to cost and under. Underneath is a list of the immense reductions now made:—

- Ladies' white cambric handkerchiefs reduced to 2c each, former price 10c.
- Ladies' prunella gaiters reduced to 60c per pair, former price $1
- Ladies' fine prunella slippers reduced to 65c per pair, former price $1 25.
- Ladies' fancy dress goods marked down below cost.
- Ladies' fancy walking shoes reduced to 75c per pair, former price $1.25 and $1.50
- Beautiful green and black and scarlet and black parlor table covers reduced to 90c
- Beautiful tapestry carpet (elegant designs) reduced below cost
- Good heavy hemp carpet reduced to 10c per yard, former price 25c
- Good heavy fancy shirting reduced to 10c per yard, former price 15c.
- Choice wall paper reduced to [illegible] per roll former price 10c.
- Choice prints reduced 50 per cent below regular selling prices.
- Special reductions made on black cashmeres, black grenadines, ladies' mantle and ulster cloths, fancy silk handkerchiefs, stays, fancy table damask, ladies', girls', men's and boys' straw hats, stair and floor oilcloths, &c.
- Tremendous reductions made on cretonnes, cretonne fringes, lambrequins, window lace curtains, piano and organ covers, hoopskirts, bustles, albums, motto frames, scrap pictures, fingering wool, black silk lace, fancy dress buttons, &c.
- Great reductions made on ornamental china tea sets, ornamental lamps, vases, fruit plates, mustache cups and saucers, bedroom sets, silver butter and pickle dishes, fancy pitchers, ornamental plates, glass fruit dishes &c.
- Men's prunella gaiters reduced to $1.25c per pair, former price $2 and $2.50
- Men's cotton socks reduced to 5c per pair, former price 15c
- Men's fancy dress vests reduced to $1 former price $2.
- Men's fancy dress pants reduced to $1 50, former price $3.
- Men's fancy dress coats reduced to $3, former price $5 and $6.
- Boys' black lustre coats reduced to $1, former price $1.75
- Boys' linen coats reduced to [illegible], former price $1 50.
- Gentlemen's fancy dress shirts greatly reduced in price.
- Gentlemen's No 1 long boots reduced to $1.75, former price $3
- Gentlemen's heavy overalls reduced to 50c per pair, former price $1.
- Gentlemen's common straw hats reduced to 5c, former price 10c.
- Sweeping reductions made on gentlemen's linen dusters, gentlemen's rubber coats, calf skin gaiters, and men's and boys' brogans, and on an immense quantity of other general merchandise altogether too numerous to mention.

WM. THIRD & CO.

P.S.—Our Sugars and Teas are reduced to bottom prices also our Flour, Cornmeal and Oatmeal, &c.

ROSS BROS. & CO.,

8 & 10 GREY NUN STREET,

MONTREAL.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, CONTRACTORS' SUPPLIES.

While thanking their numerous friends and patrons for kind remembrances in the past, solicit a continuance, under the assurance that the same prompt and careful attention will be given in the future.

They also beg to advise having appointed **MR. T. K. MILNE** their representative in this district, and trust at his periodical visits to be favored with orders in their line guaranteeing that, quality being taken into account, prices will be found satisfactory.

All kinds of Job Printing neatly and promptly done at the ADVOCATE Office, at moderate prices.

Give us a trial.

DO NOT

FAIL TO VISIT THE

CHATEAUGAY CHASM

One of the greatest natural wonders in the world. Only 12 miles' drive from Huntingdon.

First-class hotel in connection. A most attractive summer resort. Liberal terms to permanent guests.

R. A. JACKSON,
Manager.

P. O. Address,—Chateaugay, N. Y. 28

ROLLER RINK.

Until further notice the skating rink will be open on Saturday evenings only. Refreshments may be had in the hall.

MRS. M. H. MOIR.

Huntingdon, July 8th, 1886 26tf

A. CHALMERS

Begs to inform the public that having removed to the spacious store formerly occupied by D. Shanks,

ONE DOOR WEST OF THE OLD STAND,

he has now on hand a full line of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

which he offers at prices as low as the lowest.

CONFECTIONERY

manufactured on the premises as usual.

SMALL WARES AND FANCY GOODS

in abundance.

A large quantity of the best

FLOUR

in the market, at $2.50 per 100 lbs.

— ALSO —

ROLLED OATS,

Granulated and Ordinary OATMEAL, &c.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

Huntingdon, June 10th.

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm containing 100 acres, all under cultivation. Good outbuildings and dwelling house. Good orchard.

For further particulars apply to

RICHARD D. RICE.

Huntingdon, Aug. 17th, 1886. 32-tf

GOLD is scarce, but those who write to Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive free, full information about work which they can do and live at home that will pay them from $5 to $25 per day. Some have earned over $50 in a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who start at once are absolutely sure of snug little fortunes. All is new.

WANTED.

A Female Teacher for the dissenting school at Port Lewis. A teacher holding a first-class diploma required.

Apply to SAMUEL PERRY,
Manager, Port Lewis.

June 30th, 1886. 25tf

TAILORING!

OUR shop being now under the charge of a first-class Tailor, we can confidently solicit the patronage of the public. Our stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER TWEEDS

is the largest and best assortment of

PATTERNS

We have ever shown.

Call and you will find *Prices Right.* We have never been undersold and are in a better position this season than ever to give extra value.

We guarantee all our work.

R. N. Walsh.

Huntingdon, 4th May, 1886. 17tf

When you want to take a holiday trip go to the CHATEAUGAY CHASM and bring your friends with you.

RAT POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES.

How They Emigrated and are Destroyed.

In days gone by when Kit Burns was the chief authority in America on rats and kindred topics, and when his Water street pit was the great resort for dog fanciers and young bloods, who studied rat literature because it was then the correct thing to do, the appellation "rat" as an enemy of union labor was almost unknown. Kit regarded the rat population as one of those blessings which come as freely as rain or sunshine. They were good for his terriers, he would say, and what was good for them was good for him. The mantle of Kit Burns has descended on Harry Jennings, and Harry speaks and thinks in many respects as old Kit spoke and thought.

"Have you any misgivings?" Harry was asked the other day, "on account of the Sixth Avenue rat visitation."

"We can clean out half the rats from 'ere to 'limbo," he answered in a cockney accent. "I do the rattin' for 'bout fifty clubs, stores, and 'otels. We kills two 'undred a week, and can kill two thousand if they'd only come up to the scratch, but they are sort of shy like of myself and my men."

"How many rats are there in this city?"

"There might be 2,000,000 and there might be 3,000,000, sir."

"And possibly not over a quarter of a million."

"I know there's over a good many million, sir, and they're gainin' every day."

"How do you account for this gain?"

"Because the law protects the rats. You can be sent to the penitentiary now for rat-baitin' just the same as for bull baitin' or badger-baitin'. It is wrong, and if the terriers 'ad their way, we should have no trouble with them 'ere rats. Folks could not live in London if there were a rat protection law there, and the law will 'ave to be abolished here."

"Do you remove the rats by poison?"

"That should never be done, as the result to 'ealth would be bad if they were allowed to die in their nest. My men gets the confidence and good will of the creatures by feedin' them with dainties which they like. After a little time all the rats in a building become tame and attends their meals w'en we give the signal. At the proper time we traps 'em and kill 'em outside. We makes no use of their skins, although they 'ave a market value. In a few days the wildest rat can be tamed by us."

"By what process?"

"Pardon me, sir, but that 'ere's a secret of the profession."

The enormous rat population with which this rat-catcher credits New York may not be so far from the truth as a person would be at first inclined to think. It is but little over a century ago—1775—that the first brown rat, the ordinary house rat, made his appearance in America. He came as a stowaway on shipboard, either from India or Persia, or possibly from some Mediterranean port. Rats were unknown in Europe until the middle of the eighteenth century. In every town, village and hamlet in the United States now the rat is almost as well known as the dog or the cat, and the rodent population must be far larger than either of the others. So rapid is the increase of the species that a single pair, if unmolested for a year, will have an offspring of hundreds in that time. In dwellings and city sewers the house rat is the ruler, and his black brother is driven to the wall. In the fields and along the marshes bordering the sea coast the muskrat and the cotton rat hold sway. Rats of many species are now to be found wherever human habitation exists. It is easier to render a building fireproof than ratproof.—*New York Mail and Express.*

Village Amenities.

A middle-aged man walked down the street. He took off his hat repeatedly as the passers-by recognized him and saluted him. Several of the enthusiastic residents of St. Paul took off their hats and waved them as he passed. Others cheered him. He smiled, raised his own hat in recognition of the compliment and passed on, only to receive similar ovations.

"Is President Cleveland in town?" asked a tourist who witnessed the enthusiastic reception accorded the pedestrian.

"Not that I know of," replied a resident of St. Paul. "Why do you ask such a question?"

"Because," remarked the tourist, "I noticed some men passing along the street just now and everybody was cheering him. Who is the popular individual?"

"Oh! that was the directory man."

"What has he done?"

"What has he done? You haven't been here long, have you? Why, man, his directory contains more names than the Minneapolis directory."—*St. Paul Globe.*

British Parliaments.

Twice within the present century Parliaments have been dissolved within less than six months of their meeting. The Parliament which met on the 15th of December, 1806, lasted only till the 29th of April in the following year. And again, the one which met on the 26th of October, 1830, was dismissed on the 22nd of April, 1831. In both these cases the in-coming Ministry appealed to the country against the House which had been elected in pre-reform days under the auspices of their predecessors. In the eighteenth century there was only one very brief Parliament—that, namely, which having been elected a few weeks before the death of William III., in December, 1701, ceased by law to exist within a space of six months after the accession of Queen Anne. The shortest Parliament since the Restoration was called by Charles II. to meet at Oxford in 1681. It assembled on the 21st of March, and that day week it was dissolved.

THE INTERIOR OF MEXICO.

Home Life Among the Peons—Their Dwellings and Habits.

In the terras calientes (hot lands) the children often go naked, and the grown people wear no more clothing than their partial civilization demands. The flat-roofed adobe house, the palm-covered cane hut or a cave in the hillside serves all the purposes of an earthly habitation for those whose lives are passed within them. But here, in the coolest part of the Republic—a mile and a half above the level of the sea—nature has so elevated the country and lowered the temperature that clothing is a necessity. There is sufficient rain to penetrate the flat roofs and drown out the cave dwellers, hence we find the people living above ground and under inclined roofs. Thus they have advanced by the sheer necessity of their external surroundings; but where nature has not acted with a compulsory force they still remain in a condition that is scarcely above that of the lower animals in some respects. The houses are built of mud, stone and adobe. They have dirt floors and shed roofs which are covered with mud mortar about six inches deep. They seldom have windows or any other provision for light and ventilation except the door. We often find a large family living in one of these rooms. When the evening comes a family circle is formed around a few ancient earthen mugs and jars which are set on the dirt floor; from these they take their scant and simple meal; after which a round of cigarettes are smoked, then the door is barred, the flickering tallow candle is blown out, and while the unsavory fumes of the smoking wick is permeating the entire room the last one retires to rest in this dungeon home, a home then darker than the blackest night, as unsavory as the dungeon of the doomed, and almost as sickly and deadly as the black-hole of Calcutta.

We see these creatures on their knees every day and with outstretched arms they bemoan their lot and beg of God in his mercy to grant them more blessings, after which they employ what little mental and physical force they possess in rejecting those which have already been granted. "What fools these mortals be."

THEIR DIET

Consists of the various fruits of the tropic, with goat's meat, goat's milk and tortillas (corn cakes) made of salt and water. The meal is ground by hand between stones similar to those used by the ancients. In place of stoves and iron cooking utensils, they use elevated fire-places and earthen jars, which are placed over charcoal fires. The knowledge of cooking by all classes of women is as meagre as the means used, hence the breakfast biscuit, white loaf bread, pies, preserves and puddings of the United States are never seen in Mexico.

THEIR DRESS.

The women wear shawls over their heads in place of hats and bonnets and the fashion never changes. Their feet are small and they wear tight shoes with very high heels. Among the lower class plain but bright red dresses are often worn, but among the higher classes a combination of bright colors is preferred.

The men of every class have a passionate fondness for dressed sheep, goat, or deer skin suits. These are often fringed, painted and embroidered with silver. The pantaloons are often striped down the sides with rows of buttons, and buckles and the wide-brimmed sombrero is often adorned with silver stars tassels and a few rounds of heavy silver cord around the crown. The peons wear very low-crowned, wide-brimmed straw hats, and in place of coats they wear heavy woollen blankets winter and summer. Though I am now in the torrid zone and to-day is July 12th, yet I see the natives passing or sunning themselves with their blankets wound around them up to the nose. Mothers are passing with their babies wrapped up out of sight and the men use sandals in place of shoes or boots. A few are dressed as we find them in the United States. Thus it is the old and the new, the high and the low are all seen at one view.

◆

A Dubious Electric Story.

During a violent thunder storm which recently broke over a country town in France a curious incident happened. A young woman caught in the storm was hastening homeward, sheltering herself as best she could beneath an umbrella from the drenching rain. Suddenly she experienced a strange and alarming sensation, the shock being simultaneous with a very vivid flash of lightning. She felt "quite upset, greatly alarmed," but nevertheless proceeded on her way, and it was only on reaching her residence that she discovered what a narrow escape she had. On removing her bonnet she found that her hair had been literally cut off, her head presenting, as the hair fell, the same appearance as though it had been shaved with a razor. The effect upon the girl's mind of the discovery was so great that she has been confined to her bed ever since the day of the storm. It is not the loss of her hair that affects her, but the recollection of the narrow escape she had has so entirely upset her nervous system that the medical men attending her express the opinion that it will be some weeks before she recovers from the shock.

A Point in Smoking.

One of the distinguished smokers of New York City keeps two brands of cigars, a cheap brand and a dear one. After dinner his first cigar is a dear one, but his second and third are taken from the other box, and taste just as good he says.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Hebrides difficulty is again booming up. France wants to govern the islands jointly with England, but as this does not meet with the approval of Australia, Lord Rosebery insists that France must respect the existing agreement guaranteeing the independence of the islands.

Sure Signs of Luck.

Dream of eggs, sign of money.

Dream of snakes, sign of enemies.

If you sing before breakfast you'll cry before supper.

Dreaming of muddy water brings trouble.

Finding a horseshoe or a four-leaved clover brings good luck.

If you cut your nails or sneeze on Saturday you do it "for evil."

She who takes the last stitch at quilting will be the first to marry.

If you cannot make up a handsome bed your husband will have a homely nose.

If you spill the salt some one will be "mad" with you unless you put some in the fire.

Stub your right toe, you are going where you are wanted; your left, where you are not wanted.

If the rooster crows on the fence, the weather will be fair; if on the doorstep, he will bring company.

If the first Sunday in the month is unpleasant, there will be but one pleasant during the month.

If by any chance a mourning hat or bonnet is placed upon your head you will need one of your own soon.

If your right ear burns, some one is praising you; if your left, your friends are raking you over the coals.

Returning to the house for a moment after having once started out will bring bad luck unless you sit down.

When, in dropping a fork, it strikes the floor and stands upright, it will bring a gentleman visitor, if a knife, a lady.

While at the washboard, if the suds splash and wet the clothes you are wearing, you will have a drunken husband.

If you drop your dishcloth, you will have company; also if you sweep a black mark; or if two chairs stand accidently back to back.

If a baby sees his face in the glass it will be the death of him. If his nails are cut he will be a thief. If he tumbles out of bed it will save his being a fool.

Break a mirror, sign of death. Death is also foretold by a dog howling under a window; hearing a mourning dove, a strange dove hovering about, or dreaming of a white horse.

If you see a new moon through the glass you will have sorrow as long as it lasts. If you see it fair in the face you'll have a fall. Over the left shoulder, bad luck—over the right, good luck.

The First Battle of Camperdown.

The morning of the 31st July, 1653, proving fair and sunny, with light breezes the fleets prepared again for a trial of strength. The Dutch, having the wind with them, bore down upon the English with great resolution, and opened their fire at seven in the morning. In many instances, almost yard-arm and yard-arm, the battle was continued with sanguinary fury till one in the afternoon, the Dutch having all the time the advantage of the wind whenever they required it. Rear-Admiral Lawson (the son of a poor man at Hull), who distinguished himself during the Protectorate, and who, though a Republican, readily became a Royalist in 1660, and was knighted, attacked the ship of Michael Adrianzoon Ruyter with such unusual fury that in an incredible short space of time he killed or wounded half the crew, and so totally disabled her that she was towed out of the line with the blood trickling from her ports and scuppers; but de Ruyter bravely went on board another vessel to continue his part in the action. After it had lasted about six hours, the gallant "Van Tromp was killed by a musket ball as he walked upon the deck with his sword drawn, [illegible] and when in the act of delivering an order. The ball went fairly through his heart. Two of the English [illegible] were set on fire—the Oak, most of the crew of which were saved; and another, all the crew of which perished with her. The Worcester retook the Garland, a ship which had been captured by the Dutch in the previous battle; but the captors were compelled to abandon and burn their prize. Van Tromp's flag had been shot down early in the morning, and was not reholsted during the whole day. After the fall of the great admiral, the command of the Dutch fleet devolved on the vice admiral, Evertzen. The Victory, commanded by Captain Lane, "was hard beset by one of the Dutch admirals, and two other men-of-war, but made her party good. Another Dutch vice-admiral, mistaking the condition of the English ship, as well as the resolution of the captain, officiously bore up, and offered him 'quarter if he would yield;' but he, not taking the compliment as the Dutchman meant it, returned it with a broadside which immediately sank him."—*British Battles by Land and Sea.*

Easily Guessed.

First Traveller.—"Where are you bound for?"

Second Traveller.—"For Minneapolis, Minn."

First Traveller.—"Minneapolis. Let me see! Oh, yes, that is a trading post up the the river from St. Paul."

Second Traveller.—"You live in St. Paul, don't you?"

First Traveller.—"Oh, yes. How come you to guess?"

JUST THE THING.

W. J. Guppy, druggist, of Newbury writes: "Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is just the thing for Summer Sickness. I sold out my stock three times last summer. There was a good demand for it." Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is infallible for Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach and Bowel Complaint.

Do you wish a beautiful complexion? Then use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses and purifies the blood, and thereby removes blotches and pimples from the skin, making it smooth and clear, and giving it a bright and healthy appearance.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind.

Albion Hotel,

MONTREAL.

THE Proprietors of this well known Hotel desire to announce that they have re-leased the premises so long occupied by them and have renovated and made extensive improvements in its furnishing and equipments.

Thanking the public for the very liberal patronage extended to them during the past fifteen years, they hope by strict attention to the wants of their guests, to secure a continuance of the same.

Stearns & Murray.

Montreal, May 1886. 20-3 m

Peter Brady,
HELENA.
AGENT FOR THE
HEINTZMAN PIANO,
—THE CELEBRATED—
DOHERTY ORGAN,
—AND THE—
NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE.

Intending purchasers would find it to their advantage to get my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

WALL PAPER.

YOU CAN BUY
WALL PAPER
Cheaper from
Wm. E. Potter,
MONTREAL,
Than you can from any other house in Canada.

LOOK AT THE PRICES!

Canadian Wall Paper, - - - 4c per roll
English Wall Paper, 22 in. wide, 5c per roll
American Wall Paper, 6 to 15c, worth 15 to 25c per roll.
Beautiful Gilt Paper, 20 and 25c, same as other stores sell at 50 and 75c.

BORDERS! BORDERS!!
AT
Less than Half Price.

REMEMBER THE ADDRESS
1375, NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

Only 50 yds. from the C. P. R. Depot.
☞ Samples sent free by mail to any address in Canada.
"Samples can be seen at Mr. J. D. Bickoul's Huntingdon, where any orders which may be left will have immediate attention." 48

Card of Thanks.

I the undersigned beg to return my sincere thanks to the public in general, for the support that has been extended to me in the Hotel business during the past forty years; and I hope by strict attention to business, to still receive a share of public patronage. I would also announce that, on and after May 1st, the bar as well as the other parts of the house, will be under my control, and having engaged efficient help, the guests of the House may rely on receiving every attention. As heretofore, I am determined that my table and bar will be supplied with the best.

I have the honor to be
your humble servant,
M. H. MOIR.
Huntingdon, April 28th, 1886 16tf

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

WORTHY
Of Confidence.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla [illegible] parts of the world, [illegible] as the best blood [illegible] to medical science.

SARSAPARILLA [illegible] genuine Honduras [illegible] base, and its power [illegible] the extracts of Yellow [illegible] lingia, the Iodides of [illegible] Iron, and other [illegible]

IS your blood vitiated [illegible] of the digestive and [illegible] tions? Is it tainted [illegible] does it contain the [illegible] of Mercury or Contagious Disease?

THE leading physicians of the United States, who know the composition of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, say that nothing else so good for the purification of the blood is within the range of pharmacy.

ONLY by the use of this remedy is it possible for a [illegible] corrupted blood to attain sound health and prevent transmission of the destructive taint to posterity.

THOROUGHLY effective renovation of the system [illegible] include not only the removal of corruption from the blood, but [illegible] ment and the strengthening of the vital organs.

RELIABLE witnesses, all [illegible] world, testify [illegible] work is better accomplished by SARSAPARILLA than by [illegible] remedy.

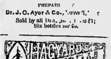
BLOOD that is corrupted through disease is made pure, and blood weakened through diminution of the red corpuscles is made strong, by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PURIFYING the blood and building up the system require time in serious cases, but benefit will be derived from the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA more speedily than from anything else.

MEDICINE for which like effects are falsely claimed, is abundant in the market, under many names, but the only preparation that has stood the test of time, and proved worthy of the world's confidence, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1;
Six bottles for $5.



FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

WE have once more got settled in our brick block, and now have a complete stock in the FURNITURE LINE. Having bought our goods for ready "cash" we can sell at

Prices that are sure to take.

Our line of BEDROOM SUITES are the nicest we have ever had; and what is better still we can sell them at prices that give the best value we ever [illegible]. Just think of it, a nice HARDWOOD BEDROOM SUITE 7 pieces for $[illegible]. Our PARLOR SUITES in Hair Cloth and Raw Silk we are offering at prices that are

SPLENDID VALUE.

Drop in and see our line of CENTRE TABLES, in Hardwood and Walnut, the nicest line ever shown in Huntingdon. ☞ Our HARDWOOD BEDSTEADS at $3.50 & $5.50 are as good value as can be got in Montreal.

Also a nice line of WINDOW POLES just the thing to trim the windows in your parlor with.

A full stock of everything in the furniture line, at prices that must be appreciated when known.

To those intending to furnish "New houses or old" we would just say, drop in and see our stock, and I think we can suit you both as regards quality and prices.

A. G. HENDERSON.
CENTRAL BLOCK.
Huntingdon, Dec. 10th, 1885. 1yr

Dominion, Quebec Provincial,
—AND—
2nd Annual Exhibition,
OF THE
Eastern Townships Agricultural Association,

WILL be held at the CITY OF SHERBROOKE, Province of Quebec Thursday, 23rd September, to Saturday, 2nd October.

$25,000.00 IN PREMIUMS.

Entries on Live Stock to close Saturday, 4th September, on all other classes on Saturday, 11th September.

☞ *Reduced rates and Cheap Excursions from all points.*

For further particulars apply to
ROBERT H. TYLEE,
Sec.-Treas.
Sherbrooke, 28th June, 1886.

NOTICE.

JUST received part of a car load of Southern Sweet Fodder Corn, which will be sold cheap.

JOHN McCAFFREY,
Trout River Lines.
May 27th, 1886. 20

IT WOULD BE PLEASANT.

BY W. B. HOLLAND.

There are many pleasant events in this little world of ours,
There are lots of sunny moments, there are loads of pretty flowers,
But, one pleasure I have wished for, and have longed for night and day,
'Tis to write the obituary of the man that's known to say:
"Is this hot enough for you"?

I've had pleasures, without number in my uneventful life;
I have money 'nuff to live on, I've a sweet and loving wife,
But for one thing I'd be happy, for that thing I ever pray;
I want to attend the funeral of the man that's heard to say:
"Is this hot enough for you?"

I have always lived quite happy, and have had but little woe,
My train has never run too fast, nor never yet too slow.
But, there's one delightful pleasure that I wish before I die;
'Tis to club to peace and quiet every man that's heard to cry:
"Is this hot enough for you?"

TALK OF THE DAY.

Queen Elizabeth style is expected to come in again about 1889. This is, indeed, ruff.

Virtue, like bravery, is to many a garment only to be worn in public. This may be cynical, but it is a sure thing.

A little girl who was much petted said: "I like sitting on a gentleman's knee better than on ladies'; don't you mamma?"

"Mrs. Grundy," in the New York *Mail and Express*, declares that "a prejudice against the masculine girl is growing stronger and stronger all the while."

A Southern newspaper gives an account of a man who tried to hang himself with a towel and came down with a crash. Such levity is ill timed.

When a young lady runs off and marries a coachman a great fuss is made about it; but every day some brave marries a groom, and nothing is thought of it.

A deposit of blood agate, resembling Scotch blood stone has been discovered on Grand River, near Cisco, Utah. It covers a territory three miles square. The stones are large enough to saw into slabs for mantels and table tops.

A coachman in Oakland, Cal., who fell in love with his employer's daughter is going to begin an action for breach of promise. This looks very much like adding insult to injury.

"What do you grow on this land?" he enquired of the farmer who was leaning over a fence inspecting a particularly barren piece of ground. "Grow lazy," was the satisfactory reply.

A fashion item asserts that "snowballs make a lovely trimming for a tulle bonnet." It may be very unseasonable to observe that small boys consider snowballs appropriate trimmings for men's hats also.

There is more drought to the square mile in Texas than in any other section of the Union. When it rains everywhere else it is blisterly dry there. A theory obtains credence that they shed blood in Texas just for the sake of the moisture.

"What is that big iron thing full of holes?" asked Laura. "Locomotive boiler," said Tom. Laura looked thoughtful. After a moment's silence she asked, "Why do they boil locomotives?" Tom looked amazed; "To make 'em tender," he said, slowly.

Bill Nye is a kind, obliging man. Somebody wrote to him for his autograph and received in reply the following note from the humorist: "Dear sir, in the absent of my amanuensis will you kindly excuse me if I write my autograph myself? Yours, Bill Nye."

There may be something in the suggestion of a Chicago paper that the stolen stamps from the Minneapolis postoffice were in Chicago twenty-four hours after the robbery. Just as all roads led to Rome, so all avenues of wickedness and crime end in Chicago.

"I remember well," said Bagley in a reminiscent way, "the old gate where we did most of our courting. The dear, dear gate." "So it was," said Mrs. Bagley, musingly. "I know dear papa said it cost him $80 to have the hinges and other parts repaired that summer."

There is some satisfaction in having a foreign mail go down in a sunken steamship and be recovered after lying at the bottom of the ocean for months. There is found to be less of the freshness in the letters of the foreign correspondents that have been subjected to this experience.

The medical fraternity is greatly interested in a surgical operation which was accomplished recently at a hospital in Atlanta, Ga. A man's rib was removed, and the operation is regarded as notable from its infrequency. If we remember aright, it is recorded that the first time such an operation was ever performed was several thousands of years ago, in the Garden of Eden.

The question of prosecuting Sir Charles Dilke for perjury has been considered in official quarters, but the decision was almost unanimous against it. Sir Charles Dilke intends leaving England almost immediately.

Arrangements have been made by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for a through transcontinental route from St. Paul to the Pacific coast via the Canadian system. The necessary agreements have already been made with the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway Company.

If the Oleomargarine Bill becomes law in the United States, it is estimated the revenue to the Government will be approximately $1,000,000 annually.

HUNTING PENNSYLVANIA DEER.

Stories of Game and Their Haunts.

Deer hunting in the woodlands of Pennsylvania is not what it was thirty-five years ago. In those days the old military road from Olean to Kittanning in Western Pennsylvania made a way in the woods for the hunters. For a distance of 160 miles it led right through the forests, then unbroken, save here and there by a wind fall or a pigeon-slashing. But doubtless many of my readers do not know the character of a pigeon slashing. Pigeon-slashings are made by the noble red man where pigeons are nesting. The dusky warrior allows his faithful squaw to cut down the trees while he picks up the young nestlings.

In the present day good hunters are shooting both deer and bear in large numbers in Elk County. Deers are swift footed creatures. They can smell a man with a rifle more than a mile. If they are not badly wounded they are almost sure to make their escape. Experienced hunters try to shoot the animals right behind the shoulder. The game is generally found on the hills. A deer is always suspicious of the low lands. If disturbed in the valleys they put for the hills without saying good-bye, and the hunter who follows the trail rarely overtakes his game. A man hunting alone never follows a deer, but takes a circuitous, and often very fatiguing route, and meets the prey up in the hills. I have followed a deer trail many a weary mile only to find that it came to an abrupt termination right in an open and unlooked for spot. This is accounted for by the fact that the cunning beast turns right about in his own tracks, stepping into each old footprint in the snow and retracing its steps, until it finds a suitable place for a big leap, when he bounds off some twenty feet or more over underbrush or rocks, and makes tracks in another direction, fully impressed with the idea that he has thrown his pursuers off his trail.

When a large animal is killed a good distance from the camp it is a difficult undertaking to bring in the game. I have frequently left the carcass of a deer hanging to a tree until the following day. When the snow covers the ground the Pennsylvania deer feeds on fallen acorns and beechnuts. They remove the snow with their antlers so that they can get at the food. There is a place called Wilcox in the interior of Elk County, which is a favorite resort for amateur hunters. There is a rich old tanner here, who owns a park containing many acres in which is a herd of over 150 deer, bucks, does and fawns. He will let one hunt in this park by paying for all of the game killed or injured. In the backwoods venison in bulk sells for eight or nine cents a pound, while steaks bring thirteen cents a pound. Bear meat can be procured at eight cents. A fully developed male deer will weigh 200 pounds. The only danger of hunting deer in the Pennsylvania woods lies in the fact that you may get lost, or become a prey to a hungry wildcat.

Home Short Sermons

BY BROTHER GARDNER.

A lawyer will work harder to break de law dan to enfo'ce it.

It am easier to govern a State dan to boss a Sunday skule picnic.

De man who gives you thirteen cents fur a shillin' will borry yer tea an' coffy and pay nuffin back.

A photograph doan' show de deviltry in a man's eye nor de pimples on a woman's face.

De mo' good clothes you kin heap on yer back de less your bad grammar will be commented on.

De public nebber stop to queshun de troof of a scandal, and de man who climbs above us am nebber quite forgiven.

De aim of de philanthropist am not to preserve de good aggs, but to work de bad ones over an' palm 'em off agin.

De room which a man takes upon de sidewalk am no criterion to judge of de amount of brains in his head.

You can't h'ar de jingle of gold pieces half as far as you kin h'ar de rattle of tin pans.

De man who announces his own honesty sometimes gits into Canada wid de boodle, an' sometimes he am caught in Detroit or Buffalo.

Let two life-long frens begin a discushun as to de color of Adam's hair or de size of Noah's head, an' de chances for a row am fust class. What men doan' know am what dey refuse to let go of.

Sift down de talk of de world's greatest men, an' when you cum to extract de bigotry, egotism, prejudice an' self-interest, you will have to look for de quotient wid a spy-glass.

When a man sets out to be party he musn't blame his hatter for any shrinkage of his head. As de boss-sauce oozes out de cranium has got to contract.

Don' worry ober de theory of transmigrashun. When yoo am turned into an ol' white hoss an' sot to work grindin' bark in a tannery it will be time to complain bekase you wasn't turned into a tanner instead.

Luv am a beautiful sentiment, an' de game of three-keered monte am a swindle, but fifty people are downed by luv for ebery one swindled by the keerds.

Industry am a rack in which dar' am always a peg to hang up one mo' workin'-man's coat.

When you come to let de gas out of a balloon you am surprised an' disgusted at de shrinkage.

One-half de great men expect deir speeches to be read by posterity an' deir debts to be paid by deir chill'un.

The chimney of a manufacturer in Breslau, about fifty feet high, is made of pressed paper, a substance which it is [illegible], has almost perfect powers of resistance to fire.

A GOOD SHOT.

Wild Game Used to be Very Plentiful Near Toledo.

"Game used to be thick near Toledo," remarked an old citizen. "I have heard so." "Yes; there were lots of deer and ducks and squirrels. Why, Capt. Huntley shot seventeen squirrels off one tree on the east side of the river, not far from where the brickyard now is. Old hunters did not think it much of a trick to shoot three or four deer or 100 wild ducks in a day. Right down there where Point Place Club House stands, I shot two deer with a rifle at one shot. If a fellow had no meat in the house, all he had to do was to pick up his rifle and go out for an hour or two and shoot all he wanted. And fish! Why, I have seen the spawn of whitefish roll up along the shore of the lake until it was at least two inches deep. You don't see that now. Whitefish have been pretty well cleaned out of the lake.

"Out where Fitch lived I saw a man shoot four rabbits with a rifle at one shot, and down at Presque Isle a man shot eleven wild ducks at one shot. You see he got their heads in line and clipped the whole eleven of them as easy as rolling off a log."

"That was doing pretty well," suggested the scribe.

"Yes, fairly well, but not as well as old man Odeon did. You know Odeon Hall in this city and Odeon Island are called after him. He used to be a crack shot, and I was told of a shot he made that would make some of our modern day hunters blow their bazoos for ten years if they would make such a one. But old Odeon did not think it any great thing."

"What was it?"

"Well, he went out hunting near the bay shore one day, and came across a deer. He killed the deer. The ball went right through it, killed a swan in the lake, and bored right through the head of nine wild ducks. Now that was a shot. But Odeon could shoot; and please don't forget what I have told you about Odeon, when you hear these modern-day snipe and sparrow hunters blow about what they have shot."—*Toledo Blade.*

She Wanted Grapes.

Some time ago it was announced in the papers that a prominent Detroiter would make a trip to Spain this summer. Three or four days after the announcement he received a call at his house from an oldish lady, who introduced herself as living in the city and stating that she had read the notice.

"Yes, I shall visit Spain," he replied.

"Those Malaga grapes come from Spain, don't they?" she asked.

"Yes'm."

"You will probably go right where they grow?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Well, I wanted to see if you wouldn't do me a little favor. I am very fond of malagas, but I hate to pay two shillings a pound for 'em. I don't believe they are over ten cents a pound there, and I'll leave thirty cents with you and have you bring me back three pounds. Please select large bunches, and don't have any sawdust on 'em."

His astonishment was so great that she had laid down the money and got away before he could speak. He rushed to the door just as she boarded a street car, and she called to him from the platform:

"Large bunches and no sawdust. The sawdust never agrees with me."

It was the Other One.

A year ago we were all at one of the lakeside resorts, where Planchette had become all the rage, and everybody was intent upon exploring the mysteries of the future. Upon this particular evening a young man who had developed strong mediumistic powers, had his hand upon Planchette, when I was called from the room to welcome a friend, a young lady who had just arrived from Lakeside. A few minutes later I entered with my friend, an utter stranger to them all, upon my arm. With mischievous intent, I stepped forward to the table and said:

"Now, Planchette, if you can tell me truly whether this young lady fell in love while she was at Lakeside, I will believe in you."

"She did," promptly wrote the little machine.

"With whom? Can you tell his name?"

"Certainly; it is a very common name." My friend gave a little shriek.

"Is it Smith or Brown?" I continued.

"It is the other one," exclaimed Planchette.

"Did you ever!" exclaimed my friend. Sure enough, she married Jones very shortly afterwards, and they have been very happy.—*St. Louis Spectator.*

He Wasn't There.

A Texas preacher caught four or five boys in his peach trees. He did not punish them, but merely said:

"You ought to be ashamed of yourselves, particularly the big boys. Which of you boys here is the oldest?"

"He ain't here at all, sir. He didn't know that we were coming," said a youngster.—*Texas Siftings.*

Sarcasm in the Waltz.

Miss Sharpe.—"Are you fond of waltzing, Mr. Slimdood?"

Mr. Slimdood.—"Oh, excessively. I could waltz forever in a dream of enchantment."

Miss Sharpe.—"Well, then I should think you would learn."

A Poor Joke.

Old Chestnut (complacently).—"Why is a baseball player always inconsistent?"

Merritt (bored).—"Haven't the least idea."

Old Chestnut (chuckling).—"Because he's ever subject to a change of base."

A Safeguard.

The fatal rapidity with which slight Colds and Coughs frequently develop into the gravest maladies of the throat and lungs, is a consideration which should impel every prudent person to keep at hand, as a household remedy, a bottle of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

Nothing else gives such immediate relief and works so sure a cure in all affections of this class. That eminent physician, Prof. F. Sweetzer, of the Maine Medical School, Brunswick, Me., says:

"Medical science has produced no other anodyne expectorant so good as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is invaluable for diseases of the throat and lungs."

The same opinion is expressed by the well-known Dr. L. J. Addison, of Chicago, Ill., who says:

"I have never found, in thirty-five years of continuous study and practice of medicine, any preparation of so great value as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, for treatment of diseases of the throat and lungs. It not only breaks up colds and cures severe coughs, but is more effective than anything else in relieving even the most serious bronchial and pulmonary affections."

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Is not a new claimant for popular confidence, but a medicine which is to-day saving the lives of the third generation who have come into being since it was first offered to the public.

There is not a household in which this invaluable remedy has once been introduced where its use has ever been abandoned, and there is not a person who has ever given it a proper trial for any throat or lung disease susceptible of cure, who has not been made well by it.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has, in numberless instances, cured obstinate cases of chronic Bronchitis, Laryngitis, and even acute Pneumonia, and has saved many patients in the earlier stages of Pulmonary Consumption. It is a medicine that only requires to be taken in small doses, is pleasant to the taste, and is needed in every house where there are children, as there is nothing so good as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL for treatment of Croup and Whooping Cough.

These are all plain facts, which can be verified by anybody, and should be remembered by everybody.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

DON'T TURN THE PAPER!

The New Store

THIS store is now open to the public with a large assortment of
Teas, Coffees, Spices and General Groceries,
and prepared to sell at the very lowest possible prices as the following will show:
Teas—18 qualities to choose from, 15 to 60c
Coffee— do do 20 to 35c
(*all our Coffees are in the bean and will be ground to order.*)
Spices reduced
Granulated Sugar 7½c
Muskovado do 5c
Best Yellow do 6½
Powdered or Pulverized Sugar 14c
Cooking Raisins 10c
Table do 15c
Extra Layer do 22c
Currants 7c
Prunes 6c
Rice 4½
Sago 7c
Soap—Strachan's Gilt Edge 7½
Montreal Laundry Beauty 7c
Codfish 5c
Full line of Canned Goods
Grand assortment of Toilet Soaps
Genuine [illegible] Pickles 25c
Family Pickles 25c
A well assorted stock of goods at similar reduced prices

We make a specialty of Teas, Coffees and Spices and guarantee to sell at prices which will satisfy every customer.

A staple line of Fishing Tackle at an extra reduced price on account of the advanced season.

This business will be carried on with more system than it was before and we will do honestly with every customer.

Trade given for farm produce.

MONTGOMERY'S OLD STAND,
Cor. King and Dalhousie Sts.
Huntingdon.
Terms Strictly Cash.
A. R. MACDONALD,
Proprietor.
Huntingdon, June 23rd, 1886. 23

Electricity?
Electricity?

Electricity is all very well in the telegraph and telephone, but in a bar of Soap (the so called Electric Soaps) we incline to the opinion it will be found as useful as the proverbial electricity to be had by scratching a cat's back.

USE DARLING'S DIPLOMA SOAP for easy washing, away ahead of all other soaps.

DARLING & BRADY, Mfr's.,
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The Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Caskets and Coffins in all styles and prices.

Burial Robes, Coffin Plates, &c., kept in stock.

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You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope mailed free, by addressing

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

Province of Quebec,
District of Beauharnois.
No. 185. Superior Court.

Dame Ida Vesta Wallis of the Township of Hodmun Lester, said District, has this day instituted an action for separation of property against Joseph Laman, her husband.

Beauharnois, 6th July, 1886.
THOS. BRISSETT,
23-4 Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE!

C. W. HYDE, of Trout River Lines, begs to announce that he has moved his stock of *Drugs, Medicines, &c.*, to the next door *South* of his former premises, where he will add to his business a stock of general goods such as

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Boots & Shoes,

In fact everything kept in a first class General Store.

All goods sold strictly for *Cash* or *Ready Pay.* The highest CASH price allowed for all kinds of Farmers' Produce.

☞ 25 PER CENT saved by buying from me for cash or ready pay.

Trout River Lines, May 4th, 1886. 17

WOOL! WOOL!

THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he is prepared to take wool for CARDING, SPINNING, WEAVING, &c.

Work done promptly and guaranteed.

Always on hand a good assortment of Tweeds, Flannels, Shawls, Sheeting, Bed Blankets, Horse Blankets and All Wool Check Druggets, of my own make and made expressly for durability, from ten to twenty per cent lower than ever before.

J. B. ROBERT.
23tf Beauharnois.

THE SUN
Life Assurance Company
OF CANADA.
HEAD OFFICE - - MONTREAL.
THOMAS WORKMAN, Esq., President.
R. MACAULAY, Esq., Managing Director
G. WILKINS, Esq., M.D., Medical Officer

Assets, $1,300,000.
Surplus to Policyholders, $525,000.

ASSURE IN THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.
WHY? BECAUSE

1. The SUN is a Home Company, investing all its funds in Canada, and has thus a special claim on Canadian Assurers.

2.—It is a strong and progressive Company with large and well invested assets.

3. Its rates are low and its profits to Policy-holders large and equitably divided.

4. The SUN alone issues an absolutely Unconditional Life Policy. Great care is taken in the selection of risks, but when a Policy is once issued, the money is paid on simple proof of the death of the Assured, no matter how, or when, or where. The only condition is the payment of premium.

5. The SUN has not one contested or disputed claim on its books.

J. C. BRUCE, Agent,
42y *HUNTINGDON*

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Always on hand, a fine assortment Caskets and Coffins in all sizes.
BURIAL ROBES, PLATES, Etc.,
Always on hand.
Orders filled at all hours, and prices moderate.
N. B.—Purchasers can have the use of Hearse free.
20—tf D. SHANKS.

TELESPHORE PINSONNAULT,
STE. BARBE.

Begs to inform his friends and the public that he has purchased the hotel and business of George Paterkin, where he is now prepared to supply the best of Liquors and Cigars. First-class Table.

Ste. Barbe, July 8th, 1886. 28tf.